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AND

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[No. 3.]

MEMOIR OF HICKORY.

January 29, 1831.

In, I think, the 4th No. of vol. 2 of the Turf Register, you wish, Mr. Editor, that some person would furnish you with a detail of the pedigree and performances of Hampton, Maid of the Oaks, and of Hickory, run by Mr. Bela Badger. The performances of Hampton and Maid of the Oaks I never had, but having some stock, got by Hickory, I preserved his, and accidentally have it, at this moment, by me, and with pleasure give it.

Hickory was a brown horse, with a little white on each heel of the hind feet; about 15½ hands high, possessing good bone, and fine elastic movement. He had a fine clean head, with a beautiful ear, good neck, and fine high shoulder, with long shoulder-blades; his back, or more technically speaking, his sway, was short; had a fine arched loin, with a sharp, high rump, sloping off much towards the croup. His chest was deep, but somewhat narrow; his fore legs standing somewhat too close to each other. He was bred in the south part of Virginia, and foaled in 1804. He died at the estate of James Bathgate, Esq. West Farms, West Chester county, New York, in the fall of 1821, and there was interred, by the side of the Maid of the Oaks.

Pedigree.—He was got by the imported horse Whip; his dam Dido, by imported Dare Devil; his grandam by Virginia bred Wildair; his g. g. dam by imported Clockfast; g. g. dam was the dam of the celebrated horse Bucephalus and the mare Lady Teazle.

PERFORMANCES.

When only two years old he won a sweepstakes, over Bellfield course, mile heats; beating Mr. Wilcox's Apollo, by Knowsley, and five others. At New Market spring meeting, when three years old, he won the post sweepstakes, of \$200 each, two mile heats; beating Mr. W. R. Johnson's grey colt Magic, by Magic; Col. Selden's chestnut colt Foreman, by Dragon; Mr. John M'Cray's chestnut colt Alfred, by

Clifton, and several others. At Broad Rock meeting, the 28th September, 1807, he won the great produce sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, three years old; twenty-two subscribers, \$200 each, half forfeit, two mile heats; beating Gen. Wade Hampton's bay filly, by Bedford; Col. Miles Selden's chestnut colt Foreman, by Dragon; Mr. John Hoomes's chestnut colt Tom Tough, by Dragon; Mr. Robert Temple's bay filly, by Bedford; Mr. Turner Dixon's bay colt, by Bedford; and Mr. Thomas Gray's brown filly, by Dragon. The week following he won, at Fairfield meeting, the post sweepstakes, five subscribers, \$100 each, two mile heats; beating Col. Selden's bay colt Mercury, by Knowsley; Mr. Ralf Wormley's chestnut colt, by Mufti; Mr. John Hoomes's colt, by Bedford, and one other.

He was then purchased by Mr. Bela Badger, of Fairview, near Bristol, in Pennsylvania, for two thousand five hundred dollars; and, when four years old, May 10th, 1808, he entered for a subscription purse, of one thousand dollars, against Post Boy, by Gabriel, and Bright Phœbus, by Messenger, over Fairview course, near Philadelphia, and was beat by Post Boy; (Bright Phœbus being distanced.)

When five years old he beat, at two heats, over the Fairview course, near Philadelphia, for a purse of two hundred dollars, three mile heats, Messrs. Bond and Hughes' famous horse Lance.

The same season, at Annapolis, in Maryland, he won a purse of three hundred and fifty dollars, four mile heats; beating Gen. Ridgley's celebrated mare, the Maid of the Oaks; Dr. Edelen's famous mare Floretta, both by Spread Eagle; and a mare of Mr. Sprigg.

The week following, October, 1809, he won the jockey club purse, at the city of Washington, seven hundred and fifty dollars, four mile heats, in three heats; beating Gen. Ridgley's *favourite* and justly celebrated horse Post Boy; he being the only horse which dared to start against him. The first a dead heat; second, won by Hickory; third, Hickory leading. Post Boy dislocated the upper pastern joint of one fore leg, fell, and was afterwards destroyed. In this very severe race the back sinew of one of Hickory's fore legs was also injured, and he never again started. Yours, very truly. AN OLD TURFMAN.

IMPORTANCE OF AUTHENTIC PEDIGREES.

MR. EDITOR:

Feb. 5, 1831.

The frankness with which A. P. T. asks for information of the blood of certain distinguished racers, should meet the approbation of breeders generally. For the friends of such horses one of two courses is obvious; to be silent, and bear the consequences, or to come out with plain certificates, where to be had, and where not, to lay the

evidence, such as it is, fairly before that impartial tribunal—the public. It was not well advised, then, in a friend of John Richards, instead of removing doubts, known to exist, as to the purity of that family, to have let “off the steam” in criminations of the gentleman who instituted the inquiry, through the columns of your Magazine; or in commendations of the worthy gentleman who owns that stallion. I ask, what possible connexion is there, or can there be, between the worth of the man and the blood of his horse? If pure, establish the fact; surmises and injurious whispers will cease, and the interests of the owner will be promoted; if not pure, breeders should know it, however injuriously the interests of his owner may be affected. It is what the lawyers call *damnum absque injuria*. The plain honesty of the matter is just susceptible of application to plain proportion. A given horse, of a given form and racing exploits, being certainly thorough bred, is worth, for a season to a mare, a given price. One of equal form and racing character, being seven-eighths or three-fourths bred, should abate proportionately in the price. But it will be said, the three-quarter or seven-eighths horse will be shut out from the high price and thorough mares, by the operation of the rule. I answer, for that very purpose, we who have the thorough-breds, are determined to sustain an American Turf Register, with the express design of breeding the “galloper” distinct from the roadster or hunter; and a gentleman who has a horse, stained with the least impurity, will not, knowingly, practice an imposition. I have a thorough bred mare; I want, for my own amusement, a race horse, or I want to breed such a one, from my mare, for sale; I have a right to be satisfied the horse I propose to send her to, is what his advertisement purports him to be. If he be inferior, I am, in plain English, imposed on; and if the owner knew the fact, I am cheated. If I want a saddle horse, from my thorough mare, a moderate price, for services, is a fair equivalent. And all the public have a right to know of me is, when I sell one of my thorough mare’s produce, I state truly her pedigree, and the sire of the produce so sold. *E. g.* I sell such produce, got by Eagle; when, in fact, it was got by Eagle, a half bred son of the imported horse. The purchaser is damnified, has his action and recovery, and I am stigmatized as a knave to boot, and very justly. But reverse the case: I own the stallion, publish every thing in his commendation, true or false, and the breeder must pocket the injury and affront? Such doctrine will not do since the establishment of the American Turf Register. I have lived to see, I fear, too many splendid pedigrees, closing with the noted Jenny Cameron, Jenny Dismal, Kitty Fisher, and Mary Gray, *cum multis aliis*. The public have a right to be disabused, and to expect that you will fearlessly afford your

columns for fair investigation, not permitting disingenuous attacks to gratify malevolence. The paternity of Old Archy has been scrutinized. Can there be any harm in inquiring into the maternity of any of his sons, or the sons of Pacolet? Roanoke cannot be hurt, and most of the others might be benefited. Sir Charles has been called in question; his performances, and the performances of his get, satisfy me of his high breeding. But is he really of the crossing advertised? The extract at page 152, No. 3, vol. 2, of the American Turf Register, is wide of the proof. Are Col. Hoomes's books destroyed? And who owned the Shark mare, said to have been sent to Dare Devil? American Eclipse is not known to be pure in all his crosses. They have been asked for the blood of Dolly Fyne, by Silver Eye. They have not answered. They have been asked for the pedigree of Cade, by Moreton's Traveller. They have failed to answer; but, then, they have this merit—they do not fret. We turn now to a southern latitude, and to gentlemen of warmer temperament. We really want information, and we hope no friend of Gohanna will fret. Vol. 1, No. 2, page 66, of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, *Gohanna* is stated to be, perhaps, the best bred horse in the United States. Page 164, same book, his g. g. dam is said to be by Cade; he by Morton's Traveller; Alfred, Squirt, Crab. Now, we want Gohanna's memoirist, or any other gentleman, to give the pedigree of the above horse *Cade*. Till then we beg to be excused. Belief, without evidence, is unwarrantable credulity. Roanoke (Randolph's) stands in no need of this kind of belief; and to the notice of him, in the January No. of the present year, I was pleased to see added, that "his pedigree is not only *first rate*, but *authentic*." Let other gentlemen venture what opinion they please, but as to matter of fact, about blood, let them *authenticate*.

PANTON.

ON THE ENGRAVING OF CITIZEN—HE AND PACOLET COMPARED—
REMARKS ON THE LIST OF IMPORTED HORSES—SUGGESTIONS AND
CORRECTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Nashville, Feb. 1, 1831.

The 5th No. of vol. 2, of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine brings to my recollection an old acquaintance and favourite. The artist has copied nature closely, in the general; but the portraiture of Citizen is inferior to CITIZEN. The most visible defects consist in these particulars:—the hind quarter, in which the defect existed, is less full in the portrait than it was in the living animal; and the muscle, above the hock especially, is less strongly developed. The painter went for effect, and selected a position, to attain grandeur

at the expense of grace. The windpipe is bagging; the throttle contracted to the neck; and the head, too long, in the print looks still longer. Gen. Carney fell into the same error, when he described his horse as being of "great grandeur and substance, full of bone, and remarkably good action; a brown bay." Citizen was a dark bay, rising 15 hands high; and at 20 and 21 years old had, whether in his walk or gallop, the most elastic and spring-like action. Standing in a natural position, his neck was most gracefully arched; his throttle well detached, and his head of medium length, very fine; ear pointed, and full sparkling eye. His shoulders were of great depth and obliquity, as in the print; back short and strong; loin stronger than in the print; legs, pasterns, and hoofs clean, firm and neat, as in the print. In general symmetry nearly approximating perfection, and exquisite in the forehead. On the whole, he was not grand, but very beautiful. Beauty is the characteristic of his stock. Foreigners who came among us, and wished to see his distinguished son, uniformly inquired for the "beautiful Virginia stallion Pacolet." The son was inferior to the sire in the shoulders, and in depth of carcass, but was superior in general length; and was superior to Citizen, or to any horse, in the hind quarter, and particularly so in the sweep, from the point of the hip to the point of the hock. I am not apprised that a good likeness of Pacolet was ever taken.

The peculiar delicacy with which your Marietta* correspondent introduces the next article, is calculated to gain for it a very favourable reception. A list of stallions, full and complete, from the earliest importations, all will acknowledge, would form a most valuable appendix to an American stud book. I do not propose to tax your general readers, nor those who are peculiarly fond of the pointer, setter, greyhound, nor fox hound; but I do hope, that each of your subscribers, who owns a single blood horse, or who delights in a trial of speed and bottom, will add any particular he may know of any one of the horses there mentioned, or any other not named, or correct any error. After going through the list, let him take Fearnought as an example. King Herod, (Wormley's) out of Kitty Fisher; ought not he to stand among the best sons of his sire? Victorious and Clive, by Baylor's Fearnought; were they pure, and can their pedigrees be given? The colours and foaling of his colts, and their full pedigrees; can they be given? Traveller, of whom, next to Fearnought, the notice is most full; when did he die? He was a bay. Did he certainly

* [By some unaccountable error, "Ohio" was inserted after Marietta.—Our esteemed correspondent resides in Maryland, and his farm is called Marietta.]

come of Bay Bloody Buttocks? Some accounts say he and Coatsworth's Young Traveller were the same horse; but the American Turf Register and English Sporting Magazine make Young Traveller a chestnut. Cade, his son, in the pedigree of Long Island Eclipse and Gohanna; was he pure, and can his pedigree be furnished? Were Eclipse (commonly called Harris's) and Shakspeare both out of the same mare, or different mares? Can the pedigree of Baylor's Shakspeare mare be furnished? Can the birth of Partner, by Traveller, out of Tasker's Selima, be fixed? One account places Selim in 1759; then Stella and Ebony, by Othello; then Partner and Ariel, by Traveller; bl. Selima, by Fearnought; Babraham, by Juniper; and Camilla, by Tanner. Another account places Partner first, and as early as 1755. The colours of all her produce; can they be given, and their ages? and can it be certainly stated, whether she was sister to Babraham or to Daphne? Of the seven first, two only are to be found in the General Stud Book, edition of 1827. Crab, by Old Fox, out of Warlock Galloway, is an error for *Cub*. The distinguished ch. Janus is not in that book; and Weatherby has treated us rather cavalierly, in many other instances. Valiant, sire of Goode's Brimmer; were there three distinguished Brimmers? the one who ran against Leviathan, Brimmer, by Eclipse, out of Polly Flaxen, (vol. 2. No. 1, p. 27,) and the above; or has Valiant claimed a credit due to Eclipse? When the list is finished, and a list of imported mares and their produce shall be completed, Lawrence may think, perhaps, there are horses in the world, beside English and Irish, that can show their faces on a four mile course.

Looking over the list of stallions, imported before the revolution, I beg leave to state, that I have heard some of them were purchased in the north of England, which may be one reason why Mr. Weatherby has not noticed them in his collection of pedigrees. I have some where seen a longer pedigree of Dove, who was a northern horse, than that given. Dove by Young Cade; his dam by Teaser; Sewarding's Arabian; the Gardiner's mare, by Bridgewater's horse; Commoner, Makeless; Wormwood. I cannot trace Figure in Weatherby's General Stud Book. Bashaw I find, but not Grey Figure; nor Mariamne, by Partner, but Lord Portmore's Mariamne, by Victorious, Partner, &c. There are many others; Stirling, and his sire, the Belsize Arabian, and Silver Eye, and Brunswick, &c. &c. for whom we must rely on our own industry, in searching up old advertisements, published a half century ago; and the English would be well pleased they were finally lost, that we might send over for more stallions, and mares, too; whereas, those that have been acclimated, for a half century, are quite as good, if they have been bred without adulteration. Lawrence speaks

of Pick's Turf Register, in three volumes, in which all the remarkable racers and their pedigrees are preserved. Have you that book, Mr. Editor,* or do you know of a copy in the United States? I hope it would help to extend many of the pedigrees of our early importations, and that you will attend to have it examined. Please add to the list Fallow, imported south of Virginia, as is said, with doubts of his purity. However that may be, his name is found in some Virginia racing stock. Add Mousetrap, imported, I know not whether before or after the revolution. The horse of that name, in England, by Young Marske, out of Gentle Kitty, and the one by Florizel, out of a Northumberland Arabian, are marked as chestnuts. The imported horse was a bay. The first of the above foaled in 1787, and cannot be the horse published in the American Farmer; for he was said to have been imported to Virginia, and was at Col. John Dawson's, Halifax county, North Carolina, as early as 1790, and probably in 1789. He got Fort's Mousetrap, a good racer, and his stock were hardy. Centinel, I have heretofore surmised, was the horse foaled in 1758, by Blank, out of Naylor, by Cade. The fact I do not know; but, beside Lady Leggs and Rosetta, I saw, of the get of the imported Centinel, a bay horse, in very good form, called Wilkinson's Centinel, about 1790; and previously, a dark chestnut mare, called the Bertie mare, and sometimes the Old Doe, who was an excellent runner, and one of the finest I ever saw.

CROFTS.

PALAFox—THE CELEBRATED RACE BETWEEN HIM, WRANGLER, SIR ARCHY, VIRGINIUS, TRUE BLUE, MOLOCH, AND ANOTHER.

Mecklenburg, Va. Feb. 24, 1831.

Palafox, raised by Mr. T. Eppes, of Chesterfield, was got by the imported horse Druid, out of Mary Grey, the dam of Wonder, Pacolet, and a chestnut filly, by Precipitate. (See her pedigree, in some of your numbers.) Perhaps it might be acceptable to him (the inquirer for his pedigree) to state, that Palafox was one of the fastest horses of his day, and was a good racer, from one to three mile heats. A reference to Mr. Wade Mosby, of Powhatan, will more particularly serve him on that score. I venture, however, to give you a crippled account of one of his races, before he became the property of Mr. Mosby. In this I have a two-fold view: first, to serve him who has asked for his pedigree, if, indeed, he had an interest in the inquiry; and secondly, to correct the mistake of the writer of the memoir of Virginius, in that he says he was beaten by Wrangler. There is no

* [I have sent to England for it.—J. S. S.]

subject upon which the memory of man is more treacherous than that of time. I speak from recollection.

The great stakes alluded to, at Fairfield, Richmond, were run in the fall of 1808;—the day fine;—the field numerously attended;—strewed with carriages and horsemen: these were olden times. The signal given, the horses made their appearance;—a field it was!—True Blue, Virginius, Sir Archy, Palafox, Wrangler, Moloch, and I think another. Expectation was alive;—diversity of opinion every where. The order given, and the horses were brought to the post, and off at a turn. Palafox in the lead, and for the heat; and sustained his position until within a few yards of the winning post, when he was passed by Wrangler, who won the heat about 18 inches, in a hard struggle.* Decision seemed to have taken place: Wrangler was the favourite. But, sir, how true is that saying of yore: “the *race* is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong.” At the usual time the horses were again called to the post;—the word given, and off went the horses: Palafox, True Blue, and Moloch in front; Wrangler in reserve, with the hindmost. In making the turn into the back stretch, in an attempt to turn out to some better ground, (there was a good path near the planking,) Wrangler, by some means, placed his fore feet upon the hind heels of Virginius, and was thrown entirely down; thus verifying that true saying. This heat was then closely contested by True Blue, Palafox and Virginius, and won by the first. Palafox was then drawn. At the usual time the horses were again called to the post. True Blue, Virginius, Sir Archy, were (I think) all that made their appearance for the contest;—considerable expectation by the friends of Virginius. The word was given, and away they went. This was a most beautiful heat between True Blue and Virginius, and won by True Blue; Sir Archy coming up considerably, in the latter part of the heat. He was evidently in bad condition; from which circumstance our particular acquaintance was induced to buy him. Thus, sir, for once at least in my life, I have witnessed a race, in the which, not only that good old adage has been fulfilled, but the favouritisms of fortune may have been most unjustly displayed. I think seven colts were started in this race. I remember well to have thought on that day, and time, with my best reflections up to this day, has had but a tendency to confirm that opinion, that the *horse* least entitled to do it, did win, and fairly too, the great Fairfield stakes of 1808.

J. C. G.

* [Notes on this communication, by a Spectator, in our next.]

TAMING WILD HORSES—HISTORICAL ERROR, AS TO THE LIFE OF
WASHINGTON BEING IN THE POWER OF BRITISH RIFLEMEN AT
BRANDYWINE, CORRECTED.

MR. EDITOR:

Paris, Jan. 28, 1831.

I perceive that the subject of taming vicious horses has been alluded to, several times, in the *Sporting Magazine*. Perhaps the following facts may throw some light on the means employed by those who profess a secret skill in the matter.

In the year 1811, while at the residence of the late Mr. John P. De Lancey, at Mamaroneck, Westchester, New York, a "wild-horse breaker" offered to render one of the most vicious mares I have ever known perfectly tractable in harness in the course of a single day. The animal was eight years old, of high blood, and, having been intended for breeding, had never been more than saddle broken. She was so wild, and had been so little used for the three or four previous years, that I remember it required five or six men, and two or three hours, to catch her. When put into the stall, she laid herself nearly straight, and kicked off the siding of the stable. In short, the mare was so well known for a vicious and treacherous animal, that no one dared to pass behind her, in the stable. In this temper, she was left alone with the horse-breaker.

In about an hour the man permitted the spectators to return. We found him handling the heels of the animal, and grooming her, in every part, with as much familiarity as is commonly used with a spirited horse. I lifted her hind feet myself;—a feat that no money would have tempted me to undertake two hours before. In the course of the day the mare was harnessed, by the side of a sure horse, in a sleigh, and was driven by Mr. De Lancey and myself ten or twelve miles, assisted only by a servant. She went very well, was perfectly manageable, and gave us no extraordinary trouble, though, of course, she was awkward, and did but little work.

As Mr. De Lancey had given this beast to the horse-breaker, solely to try his skill, without having any actual need of its services in harness, it was sent back, among the other brood mares, and was probably never even saddled again. It is my opinion, that this mare would always have proved treacherous to groom, on account of her habits, her temper, and her age; but, on the other hand, I do not doubt, that, had she been kept at work, she would have proved a serviceable animal.

The secret of the horse-breaker was simply this:—he stuffed the ears of the mare with cotton, so as completely to deprive her of her hearing. It would appear, that the loss of one of her senses had the

effect to render her submissive for a time, and the whole art consisted in improving that time, in the best manner, to render her familiar with the groom and with the harness.

Your correspondent is quite right in saying, that Wildair was imported by Mr. James De Lancey, of New York. The gentleman who imported Wildair and the late Mr. J. P. De Lancey (who was the father of my wife) were brothers. I have often heard the latter say, that the stock of Wildair having proved good in England, he was purchased and re-shipped to that country, after having stood several years in this.

While troubling you with this letter, I will take an opportunity of correcting an error, which has been very generally circulated, and is even to be found in several historical works, as well as in numberless magazines. Among others who have fallen into the mistake to which I allude, Bigland, in his "View of the World," relates an anecdote, by which it would appear, that at Brandywine, the life of Washington was at the mercy of the celebrated British rifleman, Major Ferguson, who was too generous to profit by his advantage.

Mr. J. P. De Lancey, though of a well known American family, was regularly educated for the British army, in which he received a commission at eighteen. In 1774 he was quartered at Philadelphia, with a part of his corps, the 18th, or the Royal Irish. Washington was then a delegate in congress; and, in consequence of his having dined with the mess of the 18th, and of the intercourse which naturally existed between gentlemen of the different provinces, through their family connexions and acquaintances, Mr. De Lancey had a perfect knowledge of his person. When the army of Howe was preparing to embark for the Chesapeake, a corps of riflemen was organised, by drafting picked men from the different regiments, and was placed under the command of Major Ferguson, who had invented several improvements in the rifle, and who had acquired great skill in the use of that weapon. Of this corps, Mr. De Lancey was appointed the second in command. During the manœuvres which preceded the battle of Brandywine, these riflemen were kept skirmishing, in advance of one of the British columns. They had crossed some open ground, in which Ferguson was wounded in the arm, and had taken a position in the skirt of a thick wood. While Mr. De Lancey was occupied in arranging a sling for the wounded arm of Ferguson, it was reported that an American officer of rank, attended only by a mounted orderly, had ridden into the open ground, and was then within point-blank rifle shot. Two or three of the best marksmen stepped forward, and asked leave to bring him down. Ferguson peremptorily refused; but he went to the skirt of the wood, and, show-

ing himself, menaced the American with several rifles, while he called to him, and made signs for him to come in. The mounted officer saw his enemies, drew his rein, and sat, looking at them attentively, for a few moments. A serjeant now offered to hit the horse, without injuring the rider. But Ferguson still withheld his consent, affirming, that it was Washington reconnoitering, and that he would not be the instrument of placing the life of so great a man in jeopardy, by so unfair means. The horseman turned, and rode slowly away. When the British army reached Philadelphia, Mr. De Lancey was promoted to a majority, in another corps, and Ferguson, not long after, went to the south, where he was killed, at King's mountain. To the last moment, Major Ferguson maintained that the officer, whose life he had spared, was Washington; and it is probable that the story in circulation has proceeded from this opinion. But, on the other hand, Mr. De Lancey, to whom the person of Washington was necessarily so well known, constantly affirmed that his commander was mistaken. I have often heard Mr. De Lancey relate these circumstances, and though he never pretended to be sure of the person of the unknown horseman, it was his opinion, from some particulars of dress and stature, that it was the Count Pulaski.

Though in error as to the person of the individual whom he spared, the merit of Major Ferguson is not at all diminished by a knowledge of the truth. I correct the mistake, only because the account is at variance with the probable situation of Washington, at so important a moment; and because every circumstance connected with the public or private history of that illustrious man, has great interest, not only with his own countrymen, but with the whole civilized world.

Very truly, yours, J. FENIMORE COOPER.

TRANSPORT—NEVER BEATEN BY SIR WILLIAM.

MR. EDITOR:

South Carolina, Feb. 3, 1831.

I observe in the account of Transport's performances, in your Register, that she was beaten in a race, by Sir William, of Virginia. She never came in contact with him, and was never beaten an entire race in her life, but in a handicap race, in Charleston, by Lady Lightfoot, under the appportionate weights affixed by the handicappers; and that at the races, where she had won the four mile heats race two days preceding that. I do not know whether a correction of that error would be of any advantage to the stock of Transport, as she is so renowned, and so generally and well known; but should you deem it necessary, you will have the goodness (in justice to her) to have the correction made at any convenient time.

I am, sir, wishing every success to your useful and entertaining Register,

Yours, very respectfully,

JAMES B. RICHARDSON.

ON RACE COURSES.

MR. EDITOR:

January 29, 1831.

I vol. 2, No. 5, page 219, under the head of "English Race Courses," your correspondent J. H. under date of October 20th, from Augusta, Maine, in speaking of my description of the great match race between Eclipse and Henry, says: "An Old Turfman, in Nos. 1 and 2 of this volume, omits to state to his readers, that the English races, of which he speaks, are run upon turf. At New Market also, most of the courses are straight, or nearly so, which renders them less difficult to run over than our elliptical or round courses. These facts may make some difference, as regards time, &c. and should, I think, be taken into consideration, in the comparisons and estimates which your correspondent makes."

There is certainly some attention due to the remarks of J. H.—That, in England, they run upon turf, is true; and it is much to be regretted that our race courses, in America, are not also turfed over. And were it attempted, by any proprietor of a race ground, it would, like all novelties, have its opponents in the onset, although, beyond doubt, it would be the means of preserving the feet of many a good horse, who, for the want thereof, is rendered useless; and its elasticity would prevent many giving way, in the back sinews of the fore legs;—the inevitable result of our hard, and naked, road-like courses. The proprietor of the Union course, Long Island, has expressed to many gentlemen, who run upon that ground, his intention and wish, to convert its present naked surface into turf, but some have objected to it, as a measure ruinous to the track; and when the New Dutchess county course, laid out in 1828, was formed, under the immediate direction of a gentleman who has taken the lead in turf matters, the beautiful green sward, with which that ground was covered, was all scalped off, and removed as an impediment; and in place of cutting down, or levelling with a coulter-tooth harrow, or other instrument, any small knobs or excrescences, which might have been on the surface, the ill-judged process of ploughing up, and clearing off the green surface, the very life and elasticity of the soil, was gone through. So much for custom, prejudice, and I may with propriety add, want of practical experience.

But to return to the remarks of J. H. and the comparative difference of time taken to run a given distance, upon green turf or a naked track. How to get at, or to ascertain this point, I am somewhat at a loss; and, at present, it cannot be illustrated further than in the instance which I shall quote. I know of but one *turf course* in the United States, which is upon Hempstead plains, in Queen's county,

Long Island, 20 miles from the city of New York, and 12 eastward of the Union course. These plains are about 14 miles in length, and from 2 to 4 miles in width, and, with the exception of a small clump of wood, (4 or 5 acres) descriptively called the Island of Trees, have scarce bush or shrub upon any part; the whole, with the exception of a few gentle undulations, is nearly a dead level, covered with a short, coarse kind of wild grass, intermixed occasionally with a small portion of moss, forming an elastic, tough, carpet-like covering, which the horse, in his gallops, does not cut through, yet affording sufficient foot hold; the upper stratum, for the depth of from 4 to 6 inches, what, in England, would be called, a cold, black, moorish soil, below which lies a bed of loose, open, Hungary gravel, which receives all the superabundant moisture deposited on the surface. This plain resembles very much the soil and turf which covers the famous Kurrah of Kildare; and, like it, may be truly said to be never too wet, or too dry, too hard, or too soft, and is beyond question the best exercise, and best race ground, by nature, which I ever beheld, not excepting New Market heath or the Kurrah. Prior to the revolutionary war there was a round course laid out on these plains, a circle of *two* miles, and after that, in England, called New Market, which name it retains to this day. It was here that the late Mr. De Lancey, the importer of Lath, Wildair, the Cub mare, &c. (of which latter I shall, hereafter, say a word or two,) and other sportsmen of those days, met as rivals, yet in good fellowship. 'Twas here that father of the New York turf displayed the powers of Lath and Slamerkin, to which last Virginia is at this day indebted for the noted descendants of this mare, Ratler, Sumpter, Flying Childers, and Flirtilla. The last race of magnitude which I witnessed, over this *old track*, was as far back as 1796 or 97; a match for \$1000 each stake, four mile heats, between a chestnut mare, with a white stripe down her face, and, I think, three white legs, called Isabella, bred in Virginia, said to be sired by Old Shark, and then owned by a Mr. Thos. Allen and a Mr. January, of Philadelphia; and the noted one eyed bay gelding Polydore, bred by the late Stephen Hunt, of New Jersey, and got by Bajazette, (formerly Young Tanner) out of Mr. Hunt's mare Dido, which was by Bay Richmond. The *new track*, as laid out at a later period, and at present in use, is only one mile in circumference, and a beautiful course it is; and being the only turf, affords the only opportunity of making the comparison alluded to by J. H. The same horses which run over the Union course, generally run also over the turf, at New Market, when races are held there; and, as the time between the meetings, on these courses, does not generally exceed a week, the horses may be supposed to be, as nearly as possible, in like condition; and it has been admitted, after repeated tests, that the same horses take from 3 to 5

seconds more time to run a mile over the New Market turf than over the naked soil of the Union course: the measurement of each being as nearly the same as possible, must be allowed to be a fair test, and if so, gives the comparative speed more yet in favour of the English horses. The race between Centaur and Hampden, which I quoted as run in October, 1823, was over the *round* course, at New Market, and, therefore, in a comparative sense, has no bearing upon their *straight* courses. I thank J. H. for the notice he has taken of my communication. If gentlemen would come out, and discuss the different subjects touched upon in your useful work, many points would be elucidated, which must otherwise remain in doubt and obscurity.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

LIST OF STALLIONS AND RACE HORSES IMPORTED INTO THE UNITED STATES SINCE THE REVOLUTION.

(Concluded from p. 323.)

IMPORTED INTO NORTH CAROLINA.

BRYAN O'LINN, b. got by Acteon; dam by Le Sang; foaled 1796. Imported, by Gov. Turner, in 1803.

CHARIOT, b. foaled 1789; by Highflyer; his dam Potosi, by Eclipse. Imported in 1802, by J. & L. Lyne.

CITIZEN, br. b. foaled 1785; got by Pacolet, a son of Blank; his dam Princess, by Turk, and he by Regulus. Imported, in 1803, by Mr. Carney.

CLOWN, b. foaled 1785; got by Bourdeaux, brother of Florizel; his dam by Eclipse. Imported by Cain and Wray.

FIRETAIL, b. by Phenomenon, out of Columbine, by Espersykes. Imported, by Cain and Wray, in 1801.

PHENIX, ch. foaled 1798; got by Dragon; dam Portia, by Volunteer. Bred by the Duke of Bedford. Imported, by Thos. B. Hill, in 1803.

STRAP, b. foaled 1800; got by Beningbrough; dam by Highflyer. Imported by Mr. Cotton.

TRUE BLUE, b. got by Walnut; dam by King Fergus. Imported, by Gov. Turner, in 1803.

IMPORTED INTO SOUTH CAROLINA.

ROAN COLT, foaled 1802; bred by Mr. Harris; got by Sir Peter; dam by Mercury; grandam Cytherea, by Herod; g. g. dam by Blank. Imported by Gen. John M'Pherson.

STAR, dark b. of capital bone and size; bred by Richard Taylor, Esq. got by Highflyer; his dam by Snap; grandam Riddle, by Matchem. He ran, with great success, for several years in England. Foaled 1785; died 1811. Imported by Gen. J. M'Pherson.

N. B. FIREBRAND died on the passage.

IMPORTED INTO MARYLAND.

CARDINAL PUFF, dark b. Imported by Samuel Harrison, of Anne Arundel county. Pedigree unknown.

ECLIPSE, ch. by O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam Phebe, full sister of Apollo. Phebe was by Regulus; her dam by Cottingham; grandam by Snake.—Eclipse was a horse of fine size, and was sire of Nantoaka, Trimmer, the dam of Democrat, Young Punch, &c. Imported and owned by Richard B. Hall, Esq. of Prince George's county.

HIGHFLYER, b. imported by Mr. Craggs; by Tattersal's famous Highflyer; his dam by Syphon, out of Young Cade's sister. He was nearly 16 hands high, and remarkable for strength, bone, sinew and action. He was sire of Mr. Sprigg's Lee Boo, and many other good racers.

NORTHERN ECLIPSE, ch. large, strong and well formed. He was consigned to Messrs. Wallace and Muir, of Annapolis, and was got by Mr. O'Kelly's famous Eclipse.

VENETIAN, b. foaled about 1773 or 1774; he was got by Doge, and he by Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by J. Shaftoe's Snap; grandam by Old Fox. In Mr. Mason's American Stud Book Venetian is said to have been foaled in 1785. It is an error. He was successful on the turf in 1777 and 1778. In 1779 he ran for the great subscription at York against Highflyer. It is needless to say that Highflyer beat him.

YOUNG FLORIZEL, b. 16 hands high; got by the noted Florizel, out of a brown mare, by Alfred; his grandam Fairy Queen, by Young Cade; g. g. dam Black Eyes, by Crab, out of Warlock Galloway, by Snake. Imported, in 1794, by Mr. Hellen, for Messrs. Ringgold & Co.

IMPORTED INTO PENNSYLVANIA.

CARLO, imported by Robert Waln, Esq. of Philadelphia; got by Balloon; his dam by Javelin; grandam by King Herod; g. g. dam by Snap; g. g. g. dam by Regulus. Stood at Mr. Duckett's in 1809.

MESSINGER, gr. got by Mambrino; his dam by Turf; grandam by Regulus, out of a sister of Figurant, by Stirling, out of the dam of Snap. He was large and well formed, and his stock is very valuable as racers, and for any other service. He was sire of Empress, Miller's Damsel, Mr. Bond's Sir Solomon, Bright Phæbus, and grandsire of the celebrated New York Eclipse. He was foaled 1788.

IMPORTED INTO NEW YORK.

ALEXANDER, b. 17 hands high; foaled 1791; got by Champion; his dam Countess, belonging to the Duke of Rutland. Imported in 1797, and stood at Claverack.

BARONET, b. foaled 1785, 16 hands high; got by Vertumnus; his dam Penultima, by Snap; her dam by Cade; g. g. dam by Crab. Imported with the Pot80's mare; grandam of Mr. Van Rantz's Eclipse. He won the great Oatland stakes of 1791, forty-one subscribers, at 100 guineas each, nineteen starting.

COMMODORE, b. foaled 1788, 16 hands high; imported by C. A. Williamson, Esq. of Geneva; got by Caleb Quotem, son of Sir Peter Teazle, out of a Diomed mare, bred by Earl Fitzwilliam.

CONTRACT, ch. got by that noted four mile horse Catton; his dam Helen, by Hambletonian, who was never beaten; grandam by Overton; g. g. dam

by Drone; g. g. dam Mr. Goodrich's far-famed Old England mare. Contract was recently imported.

EXPEDITION, (first called BALINAMUC) foaled 1795; bred by the Earl of Egremont; 15 hands 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches high; got by Pegasus; his dam Active, by Woodpecker; grandam Laura, by Whistle Jacket; g. g. dam Pretty Polly, by Starling. Imported about 1802. Stood in New Jersey 1802. It is not certainly known that he was imported into New York. The *place* of importation, however, is not very material.

ROMAN, b. foaled 1815; by Camillus; dam by Eagle; grandam by Trumpator; g. g. dam by Highflyer; g. g. g. dam by Snap, out of Miss Cleaveland, by Regulus; Camillus by Hambletonian. Imported in 1823.

SLENDER, b. foaled 1779, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ hands high; bred by the Duke of Queensbury. Nothing more need be said of Slender than that he was full brother of Highflyer. He ran with great success. Stood near New York in 1788.

VALENTINE, b. foaled 1823; got by Magistrate; dam Miss Forester, by Diamond; grandam by Alexander, out of Captain Absolute's dam, by Sweet William. Imported by Mr. Connah.

IMPORTED INTO NEW JERSEY.

MAGNETIC NEEDLE, b. foaled 1787; covered, near Trenton, in 1794. He was got by Magnet; he by Herod; his dam sister to the dam of Eusophrine; she by Sweetbriar; his grandam Rarity, by Matchem.

IMPORTED INTO MASSACHUSETTS.

BAREFOOT, foaled 1820; imported by Admiral Coffin; got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury, by Phenomenon; her dam Miss West, by Matchem. Imported in 1823.

PRINCE FREDERICK, imported by Edward Davis, Esq. of Boston, in 1793. He was got by Fortunio, and he by Floraret; his dam by Lexicon, a son of Old Marske; grandam by Sportsman. Was a successful racer, and was foaled in 1792.

SERAP, imported by Admiral Coffin; got by Phantom, out of Jesse, by Totteridge; her dam Cracker, by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker, by Matchem.

IMPORTED INTO THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

CLIFDEN, b. imported, by Dr. Thornton, about the year 1799, got by Alfred, son of Matchem; dam by Florizel; grandam by Matchem. He was a capital runner; in 1792 he won ten purses.

DRIVER, b. 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ hands high, foaled 1794; got by Lord Egremont's Driver; dam by Dorimant; grandam by King Herod.

IMPORTED INTO FLORIDA OR ALABAMA.

LEVIATHAN, (first called MAZEREON) ch. foaled 1823; got by Muley, out of a Windle mare; her dam by Anvil, out of Virago, by Snap. Muley by Orville, and he by Beningbrough; and he by King Fergus, out of a Herod mare.

ARABIANS, BARBS, &c.

A horse and mare were sent, as a present, by the Bey of Tunis, by his ambassador Meli Melle, to Mr. Jefferson, President of the United States. Pedigree unknown.

ARABARB, bl. imported by Col. Lear. He was a large, strong horse, well proportioned, but not handsome. He was said to be the sire of the dam of Fairfax.

BAGDAD was purchased by George Barclay, Esq. of New York, from Hassana D'Gris, minister to England from Tripoli, who imported him into England as a horse of pure Arabian blood. He was purchased by a company in Nashville, Tennessee, 1823.

BALLASTEROS, an Arabian, dark br. formerly the property of Ferdinand, king of Spain, and still bears the royal mark. When the French army got possession of Madrid, the stud belonging to the King of Spain was taken, by the Spanish nobles, carried to Cadiz, and there sold. Ballasteros became the property of R. S. Hackley, Esq. our consul at that place, who disposed of him to Capt. Singleton, of Philadelphia, who brought him to this country and sold him to Thomas Guy, of Richmond.

Broad Rock, 1816.

WM. BALL.

BUSSORAH, an Arabian, imported, in 1820, by Messrs. Ogdens, of N. Y.

The JONES'S ARABIAN, foaled 1820, dapple grey, black legs, mane and tail; 15 hands high. He was purchased by Major Stith, late American consul at Tunis, for Commodore Jones, and by him imported into this country in 1824. He ran at Gibraltar, and performed well.

SELIM, an Arabian, gr. presented by the late Murad Bey to the late Gen. Sir R. Abercrombie; and after his death he became the property of Commodore Barron, of whom he was purchased, and afterwards sold and carried to Kentucky.

1815. J. TAYLOE.

WINTER'S ARABIAN. He was captured during the last war, (1814) then one year old, by the privateer Grampus, of Baltimore, on board the brig Doris, his majesty's transport, No. 650, on her passage from Senegal to Portsmouth, England, and was intended as a present for the then Prince Regent, afterwards George IV. This horse was sold, and purchased by E. J. Winter, member of congress from the state of New York. He is 14 hands 1 inch high. Some of his get have been trained, and perform well.

These lists have been prepared, with great care, from the information possessed by the editor, and are believed to be free from any material errors.

A few horses may have been imported which are not noticed, but it is because we have no information to be relied on.

LINDSEY'S ARABIAN. (Omitted accidentally in the list of horses imported before the revolution.) The only Arabian imported into the United States, before the revolution, was the grey Arabian, commonly called Lindsey's Arabian. His character, and the cause and manner of his being brought into this country, may be seen in the 1st vol. of the Turf Register, p. 67. He was landed in Connecticut in the year 1766, and was then four years old. His stock was valuable, and many of his get were employed, as cavalry, in the army of the United States in the year 1776, and afterwards.

After Mr. Lindsey purchased him he was kept as a stud, for the purpose of breeding horses for the turf, and numbers of his progeny were capital and successful racers. He was sire of Gen. Washington's Magnolio, Mr. Edelin's Tulip, Dr. Marshall's Hyder Ally, a black horse, belonging to Notley Young, Esq. and of a grey, which belonged to a gentleman, near Winchester, in Virginia, and many other good racers. Tulip was the dam of Gen. Forman's Ranger, a capital racer at any distance. Without doubt he was a genuine Arabian.

ON THE NECESSITY OF FURTHER INFORMATION AS TO THE PEDIGREE OF DUROC AND AMERICAN ECLIPSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, March 10, 1830.

One principal object of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine is, to rescue from oblivion the distinguished performances and distinguished blood of American bred horses. It would afford us great pleasure to have a memoir of Goode's Brimmer, worthy of his fame, through the columns of your splendid periodical. Dr. Mason names him, in his Treatise on Farriery, as a standard Virginia racer. The American Farmer speaks of him, collaterally, as by Valiant, out of a thorough bred Jolly Roger mare. He is in the line of Pacolet's ancestors, and the Pacolets are the most beautiful, and now the most distinguished racers on the Tennessee turf.

The New Yorkers, it seems to us, should do a little more for their favourite, American Eclipse. We now wish to know, and posterity, probably, will wish, when too late, to know, *the g. dam, &c. of Mr. Constable's imported mare, by Pot8os; her dam by Gimcrack.* It affords no information to any one, the least conversant with the English books or horses, to say Pot8os was by Eclipse, or that Gimcrack was by Cripple, and Cripple by Lord Godolphin's horse. To give the *full pedigree of the Pot8os mare would be new and interesting;* particularly, if it be considered, that the Stud Books have shamefully neglected the brood mares of Gimcrack, whatever the Racing Calendars and Sporting Magazines may have done for their sire and the sire of Old Medley. I shall consider the pedigree of Duroc *incomplete until the pedigree of Old Cade is given,* and the pedigree of Independence is extended. Somewhere Cade is said to be by Traveller; it is no where in the American Farmer or American Turf Register, as I recollect, said out of what mare he came. Nor have I any where seen an account of the dam of Dolly Fine. I suppose Duroc is thorough bred, because Mr. Moseby and Col. Hoopes have said so; but a matter of such high interest should not rest in opinion, or on assertion. If New York can do nothing in this last difficulty, there are probably gentlemen, in the old dominion, who could relieve your subscribers and constant readers.

A BREEDER.

GEORGE STUBBS.

MR. EDITOR:

I perceive that many of the English horses, whose portraiture has been given in your Register, have been engraved from paintings, by GEORGE STUBBS, of whom I send you the following notice, by the Rev. Mr. Daniel, author of "Rural Sports." It may serve to confirm the confidence of your readers in the fidelity of the copies from nature, by an artist of established character and talents. May I suggest, that you should inculcate on the owners of fine animals, whether horses or dogs, to be careful not to have a *handsome picture*, but a *faithful representation* of all the features and points of the animal, whether good or bad? Furthermore, as you cannot be expected to give more than seven or eight portraits of *horses* in a year, your patrons have a right to demand that they shall be of individuals highly distinguished, either for their own performances, or that of their get. The likenesses should be of horses to which the property of many persons may be traced. To expect you to insert the likeness of any bred horse, with a high sounding name, merely because the owner would send you a pretty picture, would be, towards your subscribers, as unreasonable as to ask the government of the United States, to repair a county road, or stop a gap in Tom O'Nokes's mill-dam, which is broken by every August thunder gust.

"George Stubbs, who will be long remembered with admiration, was born at Liverpool in 1724, and died in London, 1806. The Anatomy of the Horse, in eighteen tables, drawn from nature, deservedly obtained him great repute, and the many excellent paintings of horses, and other quadrupeds, that he continued occasionally to exhibit at Somerset house, established his permanent fame, in this branch of the fine arts. As a painter of animals, he evinced not only a peculiar taste, that conferred interest, beauty, and grandeur to his pictures, but also a style of excellence, that never has been, and probably never will be surpassed."

In 1810 Mr. Milton engaged that he would ride, from the end of Dover street, Piccadilly, to Stamford, in Lincolnshire, a distance of more than ninety miles, in five hours. On Thursday, December 27, 1810, he started at eight o'clock in the morning, in a violent shower of rain; at the end of the first hour he had gone over twenty-three miles. When about forty miles from the place of starting, he was disappointed in not finding a horse, and was obliged to continue, for some miles, on that which he rode. He arrived at Stamford, twenty-five minutes past twelve, thus winning the wager by *thirty-five minutes*.
[*Rural Sports.*]

VETERINARY.

GESTATION OF THE MARE.

Lawrence on the Horse, page 32, limits the time of gestation between the periods of eleven months and odd days to 363 days. Other breeders set the boundaries between ten months and twenty days and a whole year. They generally go eleven months, three, four or five, and up to fifteen days. They bring forth, he says, usually in the night, or early in the morning, which is true; he says also, in a standing position, which would be very strange were it true, and to the manifest danger of the foal's neck. In my stud, foals have been brought forth in the night, with three exceptions; those early in the morning, and the dam in a recumbent, which is therefore believed to be the natural position. At page 216, and following, he discusses at length, and with ingenuity, the disputed paternity of the celebrated Eclipse, out of Spiletta. The claims of Shakspeare are placed, in a clear point of view, above those of Marske; though the discussion, at this remote period, can have very little interest to any but an amateur.

A BREEDER.

TO PREVENT HORSES RUBBING THE HAIR OFF THE ROOT OF THE
TAIL.

MR. EDITOR:

Augusta, Geo. January, 1831.

Through the Turf Register, I find one of your subscribers, L. P. inquires for a preventive of horses rubbing their tails. It is an evil which has greatly disturbed me, and has caused much uneasiness of mind, to see a fine horse in which I take great delight, spoiling his beauty in that way. I have found, by taking a sharp pointed knife, and making one or two gashes, of the length of from one to two inches, along that part of the tail which seems to be infected, to be a certain preventive.

It causes a soreness, which, in the course of a few days, will put a stop to it. Yet, if any one will take the necessary care of that noble animal, the horse, and have his tail well washed in cold water, every morning or two, with turpentine soap, and cause the hostler to be careful in removing the dandruff from the tail, (the collection of which causes the itching, which naturally leads the horse to rub to obtain relief,) he will never be under the necessity of resorting to so cruel a remedy; and he that will, in every case, have his horse's tail well washed before it is combed, (though a bad practice to comb,* card or curry, as the drawing or breaking of some hairs is unavoidable,) will secure to his horse a full tail, which adds more to his fine appearance than any other point about him. I have found, in practice, the above to be the case; for, in washing the tail, the dandruff is removed and the hair rendered soft, and will not break and pull as if combed in a dry state.

A SUBSCRIBER

* [A wooden comb the best.]

ON DOGS; THEIR FOOD AND EDUCATION.

MR. EDITOR:

Annapolis, March 10, 1831.

It has been well said, that no one can better promote the objects of any pursuit than by relating with accuracy the facts he has observed, and the reflections they have suggested. These narrations constitute the very spirit of magazines; and it is not a sufficient reason to decline them, that others have often preceded on the same subjects: because every agreement confirms truth, and when differences occur they excite attention and discussion, and, in due time, will be settled by consenting testimony. The very subject now before me is in direct proof, how much can be written, on a practical pursuit, without establishing permanent conclusions, to direct the inexperienced. Plain rules seem to be all that we require in experimental operations; but to make them efficient, an imperative obligation rests upon all who are interested, to make them universal. I am anxious to do my part to destroy that diversity which now prevails, to the manifest injury of one of the most delightful recreations known to man. I will be brief and plain, and give only my own views, avoiding the slightest reference to those of any others.

CHOICE OF A DOG.—The setter is comparatively of recent introduction, and we have no positive information whence he is derived. His form and native habits declare him to be a descendant, by cross, from the wolf. He resembles that animal in his form; being long, lofty and bony, admirably calculated for speed and strength; in his hair, being coarse and abundant; in his brush, being full and round; in his savage propensities to attack other animals, and especially sheep; and above all, in his temper being fierce and intractable. Compared with the old Spanish pointer, he is utter barbarian. All the qualities of the latter render him an agreeable, safe and steady friend; his docility makes his education a pleasant recreation; and his intelligence so marked that his instruction is abiding. It is often said, and much believed, that the setter is more reckless of his person in difficult passes; but my observations have been extensive and steady, and I disavow it. His hair is certainly a surer defence, but his fortitude, in sustaining lesions from thorns and brambles, I believe to be less. To satisfy myself fully, I procured a powerful, full haired, high tempered setter, of approved English blood, and hunted him two entire seasons with a pair of genuine pointers. The latter never faltered at any difficulties, although frequently severely lacerated; but the former skulked as often as he could do it with impunity. If I should add, that this setter was equal to any of his kind I have ever seen, it would be but bare justice. I have noticed a fault of a generic character in setters, and consequently irremediable: it is an inability to run long, in hot weather, without free access to water. This, taken in conjunction with his difficult temper, determined me in favour of the pointer. I know that *these* have been lamentably injured by a want of attention to their blood. Every one (even school boys) have access to them, by reason of their great numbers, and very few take the care required to preserve their integrity; hence many of apparent deserving are actually worthless. This does not yet so generally prevail with setters, and by it a prejudice has been established in favour of

their scent; but there is no foundation in truth for this preference. I will embrace this opportunity to make an earnest appeal to all sportsmen, to do more than they have hitherto been wont, to improve the value of the blood. All litters, not expressly reserved for themselves or their friends, should be instantly destroyed; and the preferred friends should only be such as give every assurance that they will be attentive to the interests of these noble animals. I once unguardedly gave a fine, young, female pointer, to a mercenary boy. He has made her offspring (an exceedingly numerous one) a matter of pure traffic. The animal, true to her high nature, always brings forth young like to herself, no matter with what other interunioned; and these have been sent off in every direction, (as being of my breed) and some of them to foreign countries. I know that in no instance has any dog of value ever been concerned with her. I never think of this great error without deep regret. Dogs, in common with all domesticated animals, require crossing after the second generation. When this is done, a difference in form should be carefully observed. Colour is of no consequence, if we except the ease with which the eye can detect it in covered grounds; hence white should predominate. The pups of a well-trained slut, and one that has been hunted during the greater part of gestation, are *ceteris paribus* better than others; and I would always make a selection from these conditions. A deep sympathy exists between a parent and her offspring, and although mysterious to us, yet nature speaks intelligibly, and we should not be indifferent to her admonitions. When selecting, consult the form. If the father be esteemed the better animal, take after his points, even should the colour resemble the mother, and *vice versa*.

Tails are amputated with too little reserve. This shocking practice took its rise from a belief that such mutilations was a prevention against distemper and madness. This must be a popular error, as no necessary connexion seems to exist between these appendages and the seats of either disease. Their loss materially mars personal beauty; weakens the powers of the loins; and detracts from the general interest when on a point. The tails of my dogs are certain indications of the degree of scent. When they halt on a trail, or to the recently deserted settle of a flushed bird, they are free from rigidity; but when on a full point, in the actual presence of game, they are thrust out in a direct line with the sacrum, slightly waved or twisted, and evidently convulsed. We should place more reliance in the declared wisdom of the Creator, in all his works, than rashly to destroy what cannot be replaced, even if we cannot assign a perfect reason for the gift. Spare every natural member, then, until unerring proof be given, that by so inflicting we can counteract the dangerous maladies alluded to. It is taken for granted, that no reflecting sportsman will rear a dog whose pedigree he had not full assurance was perfectly free from all impurity; but whether pointer or setter the blood should be exclusively confined to their respective classes, devoid of intermixture.

When a choice has been made, remove the pup from the mother as soon as it will lap mush and milk freely. This will prevent infantile disease of the skin, so readily induced by numbers cohabiting together in a crowded, and too frequently a dirty kennel. I have many times seen blotches con-

tracted from this cause, which were difficult to remove, and some of them ultimating in mange.

Names are of some consequence, and are too frequently given without regarding the perplexities likely to result from similar named dogs coursing the same grounds. A short, strong sounding one, with at least one *o* in it, will enable the master to pronounce it loud, rapidly and distinctly; such are Bon, Don, Bibo, Milo, Leo, Pero, Bravo, Echo, Brock, Duroc, *cum multis aliis*, familiar to every community. There are some in such common use as to cause confusion, and ought to be dropped. I was out with a shooting party, in '24, and there were actually five Carlos in the field at once. The late Mr. Edward Tilghman, who accompanied me on that excursion, had a morose setter, named Carlo, who tried his patience to the uttermost. I unfortunately had a Carlo, too; and the incessant calls made by Mr. T. and the occasional ones by others, to their Carlos, embarrassed mine so much, that, in pity to him, I was constrained to withdraw. The poor fellow was perfectly bewildered, as every harsh epithet denounced against an offending Carlo was taken to himself, and he would stand abashed, or return timidly to my feet.

FOOD AND LODGING.—These contribute largely to future health and usefulness. Vegetable food should preponderate until an age is acquired proper for the field. After 3 months, a small quantity of well boiled fresh meat, once a day, will generally prevent worms; but a solid meat diet will create plethora, a bountiful source of membranous diseases of the mouth and nose; mange, distemper, and madness. Boiled Indian corn meal is the best and cheapest vegetable that we can use. Bones are destructive to the teeth, and contain little nutriment. I have now two pointers, each 10 years of age; one was given to me, when 5 years old, the other I reared myself. The given dog has no teeth above the gums; the other has a full and perfect set. This great advantage has been obtained from a proper attention to the selection of his food. After mature age (15 months) a generous, daily allowance of beef, boiled with vegetables, (potatoes, beans, cabbage, &c.) will be necessary. These articles are always at command, are cheap and wholesome, and will be eaten freely. They keep the bowels soluble; preventive to worms, prolapsi and piles. On days of sporting, a little raw meat, before "going out," will be better than a full meal of the usual aliments. Full feeding, after the exercises of the day, will never be omitted by a just master. Mutton, for obvious reasons, should never be given to any dog, even if it could be procured free of cost.

An ample, weather proof, board house, having a moveable top, with hay, straw or shavings as a bed, should constitute the only lodging, even during cold weather. Sleeping in dwelling houses, or any approach to fires, must be prohibited. The bed litter should be renewed monthly, and the kennel whitewashed, within and without, quarterly. I knew a noble, well trained pointer destroyed, in his fourth year, by permitting him to lay on a hearth rug, before a fire, during the winter. Early in March he was on the marshes, after snipe, and, by reason of his tenderness, contracted a regular intermittent, which continued till midsummer. He was then out after woodcock, on the line of the Delaware and Chesapeake canal, where he was taken

with his intermittent. In this state of suffering he was seen by the labourers at work, who, acting upon the certainty of madness, soon dispatched him with their spades and shovels, in despite of the generous efforts of Mr. William Newbold, of Delaware city, to redeem him from death by purchase. There is a strong tendency in the skins of all young dogs to disease, requiring particular counteracting attentions, the most certain of which consist in ablution with warm soap suds, followed by the use of a fine comb. This washing and combing, often repeated, during the first six months, imparts astonishing benefits, which continue through life. During this early period no personal familiarities are required beyond an occasional passing caress. I have chosen this early hour to make puppies acquainted with the report of fire arms. Commence with a lightly loaded pistol, discharging it as if by accident, at some 60 or 80 paces distant. Repeat this several times, daily, approaching nearer by degrees; and if no particular uneasy impression is manifested, substitute the fowling-piece, and continue firing until the reports are made directly in presence. If any timidity be observed, much caution will be required to prevent real alarm. No good can ever be expected if terror be caused by the report of a gun. This, however, seldom happens, unless brought about by inexcusable conduct. Six or seven years ago, a gentleman bought a young pointer of an excellent family. He called upon me, and we took a turn over the meadows, where we found a few snipe. His dog ran off, a short distance, and laid down, being scared by the reports of the first guns he had ever heard. I entreated that no notice might be taken of him, but his master had made up his mind to force matters to an issue at once. He caught him and tied him to a small tree, and fired over him until he was nearly in convulsions. The consequence was ruinous, as he never could be made to stand, even to the sight of a gun. I propose to all gentlemen, who cannot *patiently* pursue such gentle courses as are always necessary to the proper training of every dog, not to attempt it; but, in every instance, to insure, by purchase, the services of an animal, which their impatience never could permit them to form. I will now give you what I call home lessons, because they must be acquired before going into the field.

LESSON 1.—This is a *sine qua non*. It is an absolute prohibition against springing up, and resting the feet upon the person. To establish it, much patience and perseverance will be required; it can, however, be done in every case, and will richly reward the exertion. It will save both master and dog much serious vexation. I have many times witnessed actual distress, caused by the exercise of this vile trick. Such has been my care in this matter, that I do not believe it would be possible to make any of my dogs commit this daring act. A few weeks ago I went to see a friend, who has a fine young pointer, with whom I had been twice in the field on game; before I was aware of his near approach, he sprang, with muddy feet, upon my back, and daubed a new coat, from the collar to the waist! This is one of the million freaks, of a similar kind, that is familiar to every one. If I could not correct this gross abuse, I would unhesitatingly part with the offender, even should his qualities, in other respects, be every way desirable.

LESSON 2.—This is important, too, and will call for equal assiduity with the first, before it can be attained. It is a prompt obedience to a first command; to take a recumbent posture wherever the master may direct, and to maintain it until ordered to resume his feet. The reason for this instruction is too obvious to require explanation.

LESSON 3; *To-ho*.—This emphatic term is now obtaining universal adoption. How much depends upon it is well known to every one who has witnessed its magic effects. It implies to stand, no matter where the animal may be; but is now only used at the moment of pointing, to confirm it. It can easily be taught over meat, and many adopt this method; I generally do, and have found it highly serviceable. After it has been applied and understood in the field, it will be useless to employ it elsewhere.

LESSON 4.—This is an invariable, instant attention to a *call* or *whistle*. This should be *engrafted* upon his very nature; so that the slightest indifference to it will be deemed audacity, and receive commensurate punishment. I am the more earnest in this affair, as the *call* and a whip of cords or thongs are all the implements necessary to the training of any dog. Let me be fairly understood: I mean, if the disposition be so incorrigible as to require nose rings, muzzle pegs, spiked collars reversed, or any other species of torturing instrument, it would be advisable to relinquish the pursuit; for depend upon it, the object never will repay the sacrifice of your time and feelings. These contrivances have been resorted to in consequence of too long delay before instruction was commenced; or because it was begun without a *fugleman*. A rapid and a perfect tuition can alone be expected from the young imitating the actions of the old, as *fuglers*. Many young dogs have been irremediably injured, by injudicious efforts to instruct, without the possibility of making them understand what is required, and what could be imparted in a few days, merely by looking on. This can be best understood by observing the progress of a pup, when carried out in company with old, well trained hunters. At first he follows simply, looking with intense earnestness at them, without making the slightest demonstration at scent himself. When they move, he moves after them, and generally at a cautious distance in the rear; even when game is set, flushed and shot, he gives little or no attention to any thing but them. The sportsman receives no part of it, unless solicited to it, by presenting him with a dead bird. This should be done frequently, and accompanied by gentle encouragement, in voice and manner. The old dogs, too, at such times, should receive more than usual commendations, for good behaviour, in his presence, and very severe discipline, or unusually harsh expressions of displeasure, for faults committed, carefully avoided; for none of these things will be lost upon the scholar. His instinctive propensity for scent will soon require indulgence, and he will accordingly draw nearer to it, in a short time. The first intimation of this will be given by “backing” his seniors. When this is done let him feel your fullest pleasure. In a fortnight he will, generally, back or make point indifferently, and his training fairly on foot. He may be now taken out alone, provided it can be done without strife. Much encouragement and little rebuke must be observed. It will be advisable in all

cases, however, to hunt the first season through with well trained masters. Their manners will be adopted and never abandoned through life.

When it is perceived that the range is too great, apply the *call*, and when brought in give caution. The same precaution will suffice to prevent "breaking fence," before all are ready to follow. A want of strict obedience to these *calls* should obtain instant castigation. In inflicting punishment, be careful not to kick or pull ears; the shoulder blades are easily deranged, and indeed broken by the first, and very many cases of incurable early deafness have followed from the latter. The advantages of the *calls* over the voice are these: they can be heard at a greater distance; they prevent an unpleasant huskiness of the throat, the usual attendant upon frequent calling; and they do not so easily alarm the game. Every instinct, in which a sportsman is interested, entertains great horror for the voice of man; hence, whenever it is heard, a rapid flight or close concealment is certain to follow. Two silent shots, with a pair of good pointers, will bag more birds in a given time, all things being equal, than four times the number of noisy, bawling rushers. Rabbits never give much trouble; a few ineffectual pursuits, followed by proper correction, will generally terminate this diversion, and the blood of the dog is a sufficient security against any serious continuance after inferior game, provided well-timed rebuke be administered for the first offences.

OF THE FIELD.—A dog will entertain a strong predilection for the first game he is put upon; and as quails, partridges, and grouse, constitute the principal legitimate American sporting, at least those requiring the aid of standing dogs, it would be well to commence with one of these. Snipes and woodcocks, although very fine and abundant, are the proper objects for the spring spaniel. They will be more likely to injure than to improve a staunch setter, by reason of constant flitting or locomotion. It gives a strong desire to take a new position, to keep up the scent; and as they are frequently in retired places out of view, injurious flushing is the result. When a district of country has been selected for a hunt, be careful to acquire as much of its topography as possible before starting; this will enable the party to go over it with more effect, and less fatiguing countermarching. The dogs should have the advantage of the wind; hence the propriety of advancing against it. I have seen a famous setter of the late William Stockton stand upon grouse full eighty yards, merely in consequence of a gentle breeze bringing down the scent from the pack towards him. More than two sportsmen should never go in company at once. Numbers create confusion;—promote wild shooting, because hurried;—harass the old dogs, and frighten the young ones;—scatter the game, and sour the tempers of the farmers. The most convenient, and the best quail district I ever enjoyed, was entirely lost to me and my friends in consequence of a large company hunting upon it. The land-holders, to a man, warned me to desist, alleging, as a sufficient reason, that the conduct of said party was such as to be considered an outrage.

When approaching game, a very superficial observer will know it, by the altered, wary manners of the dogs. This is the true, the absorbing moment for the sportsman. He now earnestly interferes, and, in a steady but sub-

dued tone, warns, by often repeating any cautionary terms he may choose to employ, as, "softly boys," "gently," "easy," "doucement," &c. until an actual stand is made. He *then* in a strong, full voice proclaims, "*Toho*," pausing at the moment to view his own position, as well as that of his company, before advancing. If any change of situation is made by the finding dog, it is certain that the birds are on foot, and any advance at that time will be premature. A few moment's patience will enable the whole quarry to be embodied, producing a fine flush. The birds in their flight from this position will be more compact; take a similar direction to cover, and more of them can consequently be recovered in a shorter space of time. The moment of rise, as the object is sport not quantity, select a single bird for the first shot, and the nearest after that for the second barrel. As soon as the firing ceases, apply the *call* instantly, and exclaim, with determined energy, "down charge;" and without moving calmly reload. If there is any motion, it must be exclusively to enforce the command of "down charge." A glance of the eye will determine where the covey have taken refuge. The boyish habit of rushing immediately up to a dead bird, or of chasing a wounded one, is truly shocking, and will go far towards ruining the very best dogs; for if the masters forget their duty and make pursuit, the servants may be excused for following the example. When ready to *bag*, approach slowly, informing the dogs of the intention by expressing the term "dead bird," and when they point, "*Toho*" again, but in no event permit any mouthing. Should a bird be wounded, and capable of flitting, shoot it again; but if not visible, rather let it escape than suffer a confused scuffle to obtain it. I once lent a pointer of the second year to a friend; to my great regret he returned to me an occasional flusher, and a most decided scuffer. I at once divined the cause to have arisen from imprudently catching wounded birds. It cost me much labor to correct the mischief. When the covey is pursued let it be done silently, as noise will cause additional alarm, and, if quails, will induce them to withhold odour from the dogs. No matter how favorable the cover may be to the huntsmen, still a number will remain undiscovered in despite of every exertion to dislodge them. Pass on, and after an hour return, if convenient; the birds will then have resumed their natural habits, and will be easily found. Whether going or returning, be careful to keep the dogs near, and if practicable in the rear;—this will insure against every injury and indeed complaint.

I will close this long communication, by deprecating the practice of lending dogs. This cannot properly be done, in the present unsettled state of practice, as scarcely two individuals agree in their actions and command, and the dogs are likely to become victims to this diversity. It is painful to deny friends any thing, but they will readily excuse a refusal founded upon the welfare of the animal.

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M.D.

THE MODE OF HUNTING WILD TURKEYS IN THE SOUTH.

MR. EDITOR:

Edgefield, S. C. Jan. 1831.

As I have never seen the method of killing wild turkeys in South Carolina described by any of your correspondents, I am induced to attempt it myself. The most usual seasons for hunting the wild turkey, are the fall, winter, and spring months; though it is much less difficult to kill them in the fall than at any other time; for they are younger and much less wild. In the summer the young are not fit for the table, neither are the old ones. The fall season for hunting them commences in October or November, as they usually attain, by that period, a sufficient size to render them worthy of the hunter's notice. They, at this season of the year, go in "gangs," (a turkey hunter's phrase;) and persons who indulge in this sport, usually train a dog to follow them whenever he crosses their drag. The dog is kept for the purpose of finding the "gang," and separating or "scattering" them. When thus separated or scattered, they will, in the course of a half hour, or an hour, attempt to congregate again, by "yelping," or making a noise familiar to most persons acquainted with the habits of the domestic turkey. The object, therefore, that the hunter has in separating or scattering them, is, that he may secrete himself in some convenient place, and by making a noise very much resembling that made by the turkeys, deceive them, and thus call them sufficiently near him to shoot them. They are hunted in this manner through the winter until February or March, when the males separate from the females. The males, at this season of the year, make the noise denominated "gobbling;" by which, and by the "yelping" of the females, they meet. They only make this noise early in the morning. The huntsman who wishes to hunt them successfully at this time, must go out very early, say at day-light, make him a hide, and with a small piece of cane, about six inches in length, with a hollow about the tenth part of an inch in diameter, imitate, as closely as possible, the "yelping" of the females. If the imitation is good, the males are frequently deceived and called up within shooting distance. Persons accustomed to it, kill them with little difficulty. They are generally hunted without a dog in the spring. When dogs are used, curs are generally preferred to hounds; for they run upon them suddenly, and "scatter" them more completely, an object much to be desired by those who are in pursuit of them; for they are then more easily called up. They are generally hunted more for their meat than the sport they afford; and as for myself, I never did derive much pleasure from it.

Yours, &c.

T. S. M.

THE SPANISH BLOODHOUND.

Extract from Washington Irving's New Work.—The Family Library
XVIII. Voyages, &c. of the Companions of Columbus. By Washington Irving. 12mo. p. 327. London, 1831. Murray.

Of all the daring men who immediately succeeded the great and enterprising Columbus, Vasco Nunez, the first who saw and navigated the vast Pacific Ocean, was one of the most remarkable in all the details of his perilous course. Among his followers was a blood-hound, named Leoncico, which the Spanish writers describe as his constant companion and body guard.

"He was of a middle size, but immensely strong; of a dull yellow or reddish colour, with a black muzzle, and his body was scarred all over with wounds, received in innumerable battles with the Indians. Vasco Nunez always took him on his expeditions, and sometimes lent him to others, receiving for his services the same share of booty allotted to an armed man. In this way he gained by him, in the course of his campaigns, upwards of a thousand crowns. The Indians, it is said, had conceived such terror of this animal, that the very sight of him was sufficient to put a host of them to flight."*

SUPERIOR BREED OF POINTERS.

MR. EDITOR: *Oxford Lodge, near Frankford, Pa. March 7, 1831.*

In October, 1830, I imported, from the Rio de La Plata, a brace of superior pointer whelps; (vide the Sporting Magazine, January, 1830, No. 5, page 236,) and the bitch has lately had pups, being her second litter in this country. From my own experience in the sporting world, I am well aware that a superior race of pointers, in this country, is,

* These terrible animals were powerful allies to the Spaniards; for, besides many other notices of them, we are told of Juan Ponce, that "one of his most efficient warriors was a dog named Berezillo, renowned for courage, strength, and sagacity. It is said that he could distinguish those of the Indians who were allies, from those who were enemies of the Spaniards. To the former he was docile and friendly, to the latter fierce and implacable. He was the terror of the natives, who were unaccustomed to powerful and ferocious animals, and did more service in this wild warfare, than could have been rendered by several soldiers. His prowess was so highly appreciated, that his master received for him the pay, allowance, and share of booty assigned to a cross-bow man, who had the highest stipend given. This famous dog was killed some years afterwards by a poisoned arrow, as he was swimming in the sea in pursuit of a Carib Indian. He left, however, a numerous progeny and a great name behind him; and his merits and exploits were long a favorite theme among the Spanish colonists."

as one of your correspondents has observed, a desideratum. Knowing these to be entitled to the appellation, "superior breed," my object is to disseminate the species, and I shall be happy if my views obtain.

I shall send a dog and bitch to a gentleman, who has asked for them, in Virginia; and, presuming you to be a sportsman in practice, as well as theory, will most cheerfully hold a dog and bitch, subject to your order. Should you not wish them yourself, any one of your Maryland sporting friends can have them; with this proviso, however, that care will be taken to further the object before advanced.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

GEORGE KNIGHT BUDD.

Note.—The dog and bitch which I own are not above two-thirds the size of the pointer species of this country.

INSCRIPTION ON THE MONUMENT OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

By Lord Byron.

When some proud son of man returns to earth,
Unknown to glory but upheld by birth,
The sculptur'd art exhausts the pomps of woe,
And storied urns record who rests below;
When all is done, upon the tomb is seen,
Not what he was, but what he should have been:
But the poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,
Whose honest heart is still his master's own,
Who labours, fights, lives, breathes, for him alone,
Unhonour'd falls, unnoticed all his worth,
Denied in heaven the soul he held on earth:
While man, vain insect! hopes to be forgiven,
And claims himself a sole exclusive heaven!
Oh, man! thou feeble tenant of an hour,
Debas'd by slavery, or corrupt by power,
Who knows thee well, must quit thee with disgust,
Degraded mass of animated dust!
Thy love is lust, thy friendship all a cheat,
Thy smiles hypocrisy, thy words deceit!
By nature vile, ennobled but by name,
Each kindred brute might bid thee blush for shame.
Ye! who perchance behold this simple urn,
Pass on—it honours none you wish to mourn:
To mark a friend's remains these stones arise,
I never knew but one, and here he lies.

Newstead Abbey, Oct. 30, 1808.

SHOOTING IN TENNESSEE.

MR. EDITOR:

Nashville, Tenn. Feb. 18, 1831.

I send you a copy of my journal, which you are at liberty to publish, if you think it of sufficient interest to occupy a part of your interesting Magazine.

WHERE KILLED.	WHEN.	Partridge.	Duck.	Misses.
Near Nashville.	December 1, 1830.	10	5	1
	3	9	3	
	5	5	8	
	7	11	6	2
	8	5	4	
	9	3	3	1
	10	3	7	
	11	12	2	
	13	15	2	2
	14	7	7	1
	16	9	7	1
	17	17	0	2
	20	6	8	1
	21	7	8	
	22	3	8	
	23	2	15	1
		129	93	12

I shoot with a single barrel gun; length of the barrel four feet.

A HUNTER.

ANECDOTE OF A DOG.

In speaking of the Isle of Dogs, it was formerly said, the name was derived from its being the depot of the spaniels and greyhounds of Edward III.; what follows is declared to be the real truth of its nomination. A pedlar, who had a dog with him, was killed there, and the body buried by the murderer; the dog would not leave the spot, but when impelled by hunger, he swam across the Thames to Greenwich, for food. This being frequently observed, by the watermen plying there, they followed the dog, when he returned, and, by that means, discovered the body of the murdered man. Some time afterwards the dog, as usual, swam over to Greenwich, and snarled at a waterman, who sat there, and would not be beaten off, which the other watermen perceiving, and knowing of the murder, they apprehended this stranger, who confessed the fact, and was condemned and executed for it.

[*Rural Sports.*

REGULATIONS OF THE HOUSEHOLD OF HENRY VIII.

These extracts, from a manuscript, containing directions for the household of Henry VIII. display the manners of days of old, and from the quantum of food ordered for the king's greyhounds, the number kept must have been considerable.

"His highness's baker shall not put alum in the bread, or mix rye, oaten or bean flour, with the same, and if detected he shall be put in the stocks.

"His highness's attendants are not to steal any locks or keys, tables, forms, cupboards, or other furniture, out of noblemen's or gentlemen's houses where he goes to visit.

"Master-cooks shall not employ such scullions as go about naked, or lie all night on the ground before the kitchen fire.

"No dogs to be kept in the court, but only a few spaniels for the ladies.

"Dinners to be at ten, and suppers at four.

"The officers of his privy chamber shall be loving together, no grudging or grumbling, nor talking of the king's pastime.

"The king's barber is enjoined to be cleanly, not to frequent the company of misguided women, for fear of danger to the king's royal person.

"There shall be no romping with the maids on the staircase, by which dishes and other things are often broken!!!

"Care shall be taken of the pewter spoons, and that the wooden ones, used in the kitchen, be not broken or stolen.

"The pages shall not interrupt the kitchen maids, and he that gets one of them with child shall pay a fine of two marks to his highness, and have his allowance of beer withheld for a month.

"The grooms shall not steal his highness's straw for beds, sufficient being allowed for them.

"Coal only to be allowed to the king's, queen's, and lady Mary's chambers.

"The brewers not to put any brimstone in the ale.

Among the fishes for the table, is mentioned the porpoise; if too big for a horseload an extra allowance to the purveyor.

"Twenty-four loaves a day allowed for his highness's greyhounds.

"Ordered—That all noblemen and gentlemen, at the end of the sessions of the parliament, depart to their several counties on pain of the royal displeasure!!!"

SPEED OF A DOG.—In December, 1808, several gentlemen met at Great Baddow, Essex, to witness the decision of a very singular bet, that a dog, (of a breed between the hound and the spaniel,) the property of Mr. W. B. Wiggins, should, without the assistance of any other dog, run down a hare. The hare was started in the presence of upwards of 20 horsemen, when, after an hour's hard running, during which time the dog and hare crossed two rivers, the dog won the bet, never losing the scent during the chase.—The bets were universally in favour of the hare, but, to the astonishment of every sportsman present, the dog performed what was thought almost impossible, being eight years old, and nearly blind.

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DEER AND HOUNDS

Designed for the American Deer, Hound, and Sporting Magazine



COURAGE AND PERSEVERANCE OF A YOUNG HOUND.

(With a Plate.)

MR. EDITOR:

Catskill, Greene Co. N. Y. Dec. 19, 1831.

Presuming that the details of a deer shooting excursion, in our neighboring county of Delaware, may be acceptable to your readers, I proceed to give them.

On the morning of the 20th ult. our party, four in number, met on the bank of the Ouliot creek, and sent in our two drivers, with each a couple of dogs, upon the mountain. They soon challenged, and in a short time were going in fine style. The mists of a mild morning had just sailed up the hill sides, and every cliff and mountain glen was echoing with that richest of all music—

“The deep mouth’d stag hound’s heavy bay,
Resounding up the rocky way.”

We had stood an hour listening in breathless expectation, when a noble buck dashed into the stream above, and made for the opposite shore. At this moment, Cato, a young dog of great promise, whose *debut* this was, came up, and, with the recklessness of youth, sprang at once into the stream, and dashed at the head of the buck. He was in the act of seizing him by the ear, when a blow from the buck’s foot sent him far under water, and the instant he appeared at the surface, a thrust from his horns repeated the immersion. We were now seriously alarmed for our friend Cato, who, however, effected his escape, and with all convenient despatch made for the shore. Here he shook himself—coughed out the water he had swallowed, and, to our surprise, in a few seconds returned to the charge. The same reception from the buck’s horns awaited him; but emerging at a little distance, and wiser, for the lessons on pugilism which his antlered friend had taught him; he now swam against the stream until his antagonist had passed, and then came down upon him with the current until opposite his shoulders, when, by a dexterous spring, he alighted astride the buck’s neck, with his teeth fastened in his ear and his fore feet between his antlers. For a few moments the buck made violent efforts to dislodge him, but without success. Cato now was victor, and kept the nose of the buck under water until life was extinct, and he floated, broadside up, down the stream. He was large and in fine condition, weighing, in the estimation of our hunters, over two hundred pounds. This display of courage and sagacity on the part of Cato, was of itself sufficient to compensate for the hardest day a sportsman ever encounters. The residue of the day furnished good running and fair shooting; but as these were charac-

terized by no incident of peculiar interest, I will not inflict upon you the particulars; but will only add, that the sight of Cato's heroic achievement reminded me of the story which relates how the domains of the St. Clairs of Scotland were largely augmented by the result of a wager on the performance of two hounds, the property of Sir William St. Clair of Rosline, on which he *staked his life* against *the Forest of Pentland Moor*. "The king, Robert Bruce, in following the chase upon Pentland hills, had often started a 'white faunch deer,' which had always escaped from his hounds; and he asked the nobles who were assembled around him, whether any of them had dogs which they thought might be more successful? No courtier would affirm that his hounds were fleetier than those of the king, until Sir William St. Clair, of Rosline, unceremoniously said, he would wager his head that his two favorite dogs, 'Help and Hold,' would kill the deer before she could cross the March-burn. The king instantly caught at his unwary offer, and betted the forest of Pentland Moor against the life of Sir William St. Clair. All the hounds were tied up, except a few ratches or slow hounds to rouse the deer; whilst Sir William St. Clair, posting himself in the best situation for slipping his dogs, prayed devoutly to Christ, the blessed Virgin, and St. Katharine. The deer was shortly after roused, and the hounds slipped, Sir William following on a gallant steed to cheer his dogs. The hind, however, reached the middle of the brook, upon which the hunter threw himself from his horse in despair. At this critical moment, however, Hold stopped her in the brook, and Help coming up, turned her back, and killed her on Sir William's side. The king descended from the hill, embraced Sir William, and bestowed on him the lands of Kirkton, Laganhouse, Earncraig, &c. in free forestrie. Sir William, in acknowledgment of St. Katharine's intercession, built the chapel of St. Katharine in the Hopes, the chapel yard of which is still to be seen. The hill from which Robert Bruce beheld this memorable chase, is still called the King's Hill, and the place where Sir William hunted, is called the Knight's Field."

Respectfully yours,

J. G. E.

[By a license, which is not greater than is used in another department, and which, it is hoped, will not be deemed unwarrantable, we have chosen to represent the hound and deer at the moment of leaping into the stream.]

The disguise of a GREYHOUND, for the purpose of poaching, frequently takes place. A gentleman, lately riding in the neighbourhood of Cheltenham, saw, at the door of a farm-house, an animal that baffled his sagacity to understand.—"My boy," says he, to a lad who was lying by, "what sort of a beast do you call this?" "Why, zur," says the boy, "he was once a greyhound, and we call'd'n *Vly*; but measter cut off his ears and his tail, and meade'n into a *maishtiff*, and now we calls'n *lion*!" [Rural Sports.]

LAST DAYS OF FOX HUNTERS.

"Ev'n from the tomb the voice of nature cries,
Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires."

MR. EDITOR:

Of all our rural sports, none is enjoyed with more intensity than the chase; none is pursued to a later period of life, nor abandoned, finally, with more reluctance. The late Judge Jeremiah Townley Chase, a man of eminent piety, practising with sedateness all the virtues that belong to, and adorn the christian character, was always an ardent votary of this amusement; and in the last days of a protracted life, would "hark" with thrilling pleasure to the swelling notes of a pack of hounds approaching in full cry.

You have given somewhere in your Magazine the character of William Draper, an old English Nimrod, who, upon an income of only seven hundred pounds a year, brought up creditably eleven sons and daughters, kept a stable of excellent hunters, and bred, fed, and hunted the staunchest pack of fox hounds in Europe. Many other cases of enthusiasm, equal to any inspired by love, politics, or religion, might be mentioned. One is related of a *Fox hunting* Carter, whose favorite hunter, in leaping a gate of unusual height, caught his leg between the upper bars, threw his master on the other side, and falling on him, fractured his leg in such a manner as to leave no alternative but amputation or death. The old cock was not long in choosing. Recollecting that in the chase he could not keep his saddle with a wooden leg, he swore, that with two legs he came into the world, and with two he would *go to earth*, and so he lingered and died, leaving his whole estate, (except an annuity of two hundred pounds to his wife,) to his favorite nephew; for no other reason but because whilst a boy, he used to follow him through all the dangers and delights of the chase.

Equally curious was the closing scene of the life of *Moody*, whipper-in for thirty years to one of the most celebrated packs in England. He was carried to the church yard by a number of old earth stoppers, and attended by many sporting friends; directly after the corpse followed his favorite horse, (that he called *Old Soul*), carrying his last fox's brush at the front of his bridle, his cap, whip, boots, spurs, and girdle across the saddle; and after the burial service was read, he had, by *his own desire*, three clear rattling view halloos given over his grave.

Not less highly colored by the occupations and amusements of his life, were the last moments of old *Harry Brown*, huntsman to Mr. O. of Baltimore, who, when a young man, projecting and realizing the bold-

est and most profitable commercial enterprises, found time to keep and hunt, with activity and spirits, (yet, and we hope long to remain, unconquered by time,) a large and well trained pack of hounds for his own and his friends' amusement. Harry Brown had been in his youth whipper-in to the Duke of Marlbro'. At the near approach of death, in fact the very day before he expired, being visited by his kind protector, he related, with faltering accents, yet with flashes of his wonted enthusiasm, how, the night before, he had dreamed that they were hunting with a party of Mr. O's friends; the fox, said he, broke cover, and made for an open field enclosed by a high post and rail; "you went first, sir, and *I followed close after you; Blue Bell led the pack;*" and, after recounting the prominent incidents of the hunt, said he was aware that now he was running his last chase, and before he should be overtaken had one last favor to ask. His friends, he said, he knew were religious, and would be for taking him away and covering him up amongst strangers in a public burial place; but, he added, it is my dying wish that you have my remains deposited at the *kennel door*, that I may hear the rattling rush and impatient rejoicings of the pack as they come out in the morning, pell mell, to go to cover.

If poor Brown's simple wish could not be gratified, it was but a pious fraud to let the honest fellow hope that it would.

"For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing, anxious being e'er resign'd,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?"

In suffering me to commit to your pages the name of one who was true to his calling, and acted well the humble part assigned him by Providence in the great drama of life, you will so far rescue it from utter oblivion, and thus gratify the chief object of this, from your friend

TOP-THORN.

DEER—CURIOUS AND INTERESTING NOTES ON THEIR NATURAL HISTORY AND HABITS.

MR. EDITOR:

Roanoke, Warren Co. N. C. March, 1831.

Having often derived amusement and instruction from your Register, and wishing to contribute my small mite to its utility, I send you the following notes, which may be interesting to some of your readers.

Deer, though naturally so wild, are very easily domesticated, especially the fawns. My negroes, during the wheat harvest, cut *over* a fawn, picked it up, and brought it to my house, about one mile distant; I put it under the care of an old woman, and the same evening

I saw it following her about the yard. I have frequently gone into my park, to shoot squirrels, and found that the report of my gun did not alarm the deer; for they have collected around me, and seemed desirous to attract notice.

Some persons are of the opinion that a deer's horns has a snag for every year; my experience is decidedly at variance with this belief. I had three bucks yeaned on the same night: at the end of the first year one of them had what we call peg-horns, about 6 inches long, without prongs; the second had a snag to each horn; the third had three snags. The above horns are all in my possession at this time.

In this section of country, from the 7th to 12th of February appears to be the time of shedding their horns. Bill Buck, at two years old, cast his horns February 12th; and, at three years old, they fell off, February 7th. Two yearling bucks, yeaned on the same day, dropped their horns on the same day, February 8th; and another, yeaned on the same day as the last two, lost his horns February 10th. Bill Buck, the master of the park, so soon as his horns fall off, is attacked by every deer in the park, and very prudently declines the contest. I never alter my bucks, because the operation prevents the return of the horns, which are very ornamental. It is very uncommon for does to have horns; but one was shot, a few years ago, near Roanoke, that had horns, of which walking-cane handles were made, and one of the canes presented to Mr. Jefferson.

One half of my park being a forest, the deer shelter themselves in it during bad weather; and they dislike cold so much, that frequently they will not leave their shelter to come to the troughs, which are in an unprotected part of the inclosure. To prevent fights there should be at least one trough for every two deer. I feed them on Indian meal, having found, by experience, that raw corn is apt to swell and kill them. One quart of meal per day is sufficient to keep a deer always fat. They are very fond of sweet potatoes, which they will eat though half rotten; they like the leaves, but not the root of turnips.

Deer are very prolific: I have never owned but two does that had less than two fawns at a birth. A friend of mine owned a doe that had three fawns, three years in succession, and they were all females. At this rate of increase, the doe would, at the end of five years, have 15 daughters, 27 grand-daughters, 18 g. g. daughters, 9 g. g. g. daughters, and 27 g. g. g. g. daughters, making in all 96 lineal descendants; but, even supposing them to have had only two she fawns at a birth, she would, at the end of the time above specified, have 42 lineal descendants.

I have never known but one doe to have fawns before she was two years old. They go with young between eight and nine months, and

generally bring forth from the 1st to the 20th of June. The earliest that I have known was the 18th of May, and the latest, the 12th of July. Should a doe die, leaving fawns, one of the other does attends to the fawns, as well as if they were her own. Just before the time for them to have young, I put them up in six-sided pens, made of rails. The fawns, at first, are quite wild. I do not have them turned out of the pens before they are perfectly gentle.

A hound can easily distinguish the track of a wild deer from that of a tame one. Before I had a park, wild deer would sometimes get with my tame ones, especially in the coupling season. I have repeatedly seen my hounds pick out the wild one's track, and chase it until it took refuge in the river, for which deer nearly always shape their course when pursued.

W. E.

OBITUARY.

Died at Gallatin, Tennessee, the last day of February, MADAM TONSON, dam of "the four brothers," by Pacolet. Her benevolent master, the Rev. H. M. CRYER, to whom she was left by his father as the last item of property of the animal kind, had her decently buried, to save her remains from ravenous dogs and hungry vultures. On the 19th of that month she had produced a colt, by the celebrated Arab, which was given to another mare, who nurses it with a tenderness that might put some step-mothers to the blush. For a filly out of her by Stockholder, a year old the third of March, Mr. Cryer supposes he could get \$1,000. We have not room now for a minute description of her, which will be published in our next, to gratify the many of our subscribers who will possess stock descended from her, through her distinguished sons. In his account of her last illness, death, and burial, the Rev. Mr. Cryer introduces the following anecdote, wherein we see another case to show how compatible with true courage is humanity to brutes that have faithfully served us.

GENERAL JACKSON AND HIS OLD WAR HORSE.

Every body must sanction the kindness bestowed on the favorite "*war horse*;" and the more than ordinary *honors* paid him after death by his brave master and family. Why? Because he was a *faithful* servant, and an *efficient* helper "in the day of trouble"—in the hour of danger. I was often reminded of this praiseworthy remembrance, of *fidelity* and *merit*, cherished by my old friend General Jackson towards his famous "Old Duke," the horse he rode during the southern campaigns of the late war. Though "Duke" grew feeble—was greatly affected, withered, and *almost helpless* in his latter day, he was not forgotten, nor suffered to be *neglected*. I have

in a walk with the General, more than once, gone to the lot which contained this *living wreck* of martial valor; and while the old creature would reel and stagger, looking wishfully at his master, the General would, *sighingly*, say, "Ah! *poor fellow*, we have seen *hard* times together—we must shortly separate—your days of suffering and toil are well nigh ended." On one occasion, to try the General on a tender point, the writer of this article suggested the idea of putting an end to the sufferings of "Duke," by having him *shot* or knocked on the head. "No," said his generous master, "never—never—let him live; and while there is *any thing to go upon*, on this farm, *Duke* shall have a part." Pardon me, Mr. Editor, for this digression—for while writing the above my *heart* was moved; for I held communion, in imagination, with the *gallant* Jackson, who, with his brave compatriots in arms, rode on the "whirlwind's wing," and poured the storm of death on the *invaders* of this land of freedom. H. M. C.

HARE AND HARE HUNTING—CATS—RATS, &c.

(SELECTED.)

To show how rapidly hares will multiply, upon the sporting demesne of Sir Thomas Gooch, in Suffolk, no less than *six thousand hares* were killed in the year 1806.

A male and female hare were put together by Lord Ribblesdale, for a year, when the offspring amounted to sixty-eight. A couple of rabbits, inclosed for the same period, produced about three hundred. Upon the latter article, the grace of the curate, who had seen, and been fed, at the lord of the manor's table, upon little except rabbits, from his warren, dressed in various ways, thus pleasantly hinted the wish for a change:

"For rabbits hot, for rabbits cold,
For rabbits young, for rabbits old,
For rabbits tender, rabbits tough,
We thank the Lord, we've had *enough*!"

The partiality to the domestic cat has been thus established. Some years since a lady, of the name of Greggs, died at an advanced age, in Southampton row, London. Her fortune was thirty thousand pounds, at the time of her decease. *Credite posteri!* her executors found, in her house, eighty-six living, and twenty-eight dead cats. Her mode of interring them was, as they died, to place them in different boxes, which were heaped on one another in closets, as the dead are described, by Pennant, to be in the church of St. Giles. She had a black female servant—to her she left one hundred and fifty pounds per annum, to keep the favourites whom she left alive.

In one of the ships of the fleet that sailed lately from Falmouth, for the West Indies, went passengers a lady and her seven lap dogs; for the passage of each of which she paid thirty pounds, on the express condition, that they were to dine at the cabin-table, and lap their wine afterwards. Yet these happy dogs do not engross the whole of their good lady's affection; she has also, in Jamaica, forty cats and a husband!

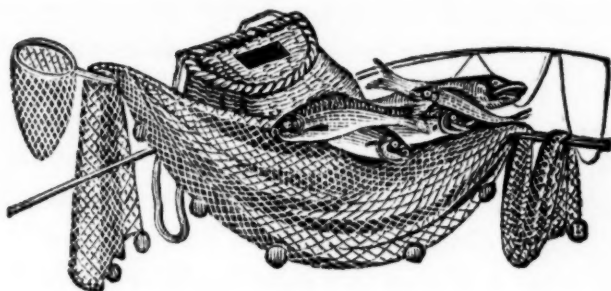
The "Annals of Austrian Literature" mention, that the late D. Christian, dean of the faculty of canon law, at Vienna, bequeathed the sum of six thousand florins for the maintenance of his three dogs, during their natural lives; and after the death of the said three dogs, or the longest liver of them, this sum is to fall into the funds of the university of Vienna.

We shall here note some chases of hares where the incidents have been extraordinary. Mr. Freestone's hounds found a hare at Metfield, which ran through seven parishes, in Suffolk, then crossed the river, and, after a chase of four hours and a half, was killed at Mendham, in Norfolk.

In 1811, as the hounds of John Bean, Esq. of Clapham, were running a hare, hard in view, on the Downs, near Crowlink, Sussex, the animal, to escape her pursuers, ran over the cliff, and was dashed to pieces. Five couple of the dogs unluckily followed, and shared a similar fate.

In a company, consisting of naval officers, the discourse happened to turn on the ferocity of small animals; when an Irish gentleman stated, that a Kilkenny cat, of all creatures, was the most ferocious; and added, "I can prove my assertion by a fact within my own knowledge:—I once," said he, "saw two of these cats fighting in a timber yard, and willing to know the result of a long battle, I drove them into a deep saw-pit, and placing some boards over the mouth, left them. Next morning I went to learn the conclusion of the fight, and what d'ye think I saw?"—"One of the cats dead, probably," replied one of the circle.—"No, by Ja—s! there was nothing left in the pit but the two tails and a bit of flue!"

In 1812 a rat of astonishing size was killed, at a public house, in East Clandon, near Guildford; it measured, from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail, two feet three inches, and was of proportionate bulk. It is supposed he had infested the cellar, where caught, for years, and the landlord calculates he had drank at least a barrel of beer, out of the tap-tub, and eat upwards of a bushel of bread, besides a quantity of other provisions.



RULES FOR FISHING.

"Now let the fisherman his toils prepare,
And arm himself with every watery snare;
His hooks, his lines, peruse with careful eye,
Increase his tackle, and his rod re-tye."

In all sorts of angling, be sure to keep out of the fishes' sight, and as far off the river's bank as possible, unless you angle in a muddy water, and then you may approach nearer.

Angle always, if you can, on the lee shore; and observe, that fish lie or swim nearer the bottom, and in deeper water, in winter than in summer. They also get near the bottom in any cold day, and on the calm side of the water: and in the winter they are caught best at the mid-time of the day, and in sun-shiny weather.

Cast into such places where you use to angle, once a week at least, all sorts of corn, boiled soft, ale-grains, or wheat-bran, steeped in blood, blood dried and cut to pieces, snails, worms chopped into pieces, pieces of fowl or beasts' guts, guts of fowl, beasts' liver, cut into pieces, oatcake or cheese chewed, ground malt, &c. When you angle for carp, tench, chub, roach, dace, barbel, and bream, you cannot feed too often or too much. This course draws the fish to the place you desire, and there keeps them together.

In a clear water, when you use worms, bait with but one worm only. In a muddy or discoloured water, bait with two worms at a time. As in clear water, the colour of your line must be a duskish white, or grey colour; so in water that is discoloured, your line, for two yards next the hook, ought to be of a sorrel, brown, or chestnut, and the upper part of it white.

When you angle in a very stony river that is clear, with the running-line, the stones are apt to rub the pellets bright, which scares away the fish. When it does so, remove the bright lead, and put on another that is black.

Let your apparel not be of a light or shining colour, which will reflect upon the water, and fright away the fish; but let it be of a dark brown colour, and fit close to the body. Fish are terrified with any

the least sight of motion. Therefore, by all means, keep out of sight, when you angle in a clear water, either by sheltering behind some bush or tree, or by standing as far off the river's side as you can possibly. To effect this the better, a long rod at ground, and a long rod and line at artificial fly, are absolutely necessary. Neither ought you to move much on the banks, next the water you angle in, especially for trouts, chubs, or carps.

When you angle at ground in a clear water, or dabble with natural flies, angle up the river; but in muddy water, or with dub-fly, angle down the river.

When you have hooked a large fish, let him play and tire himself within the water; and have special care to keep the rod bent, lest he run to the end of the line, and break either hook or hold. Haul him not too near the top of the water, lest by flouncing he break your line.

Where any weeds, roots of trees, stones, wood, or other rubbish are, it is often good, but troublesome angling: for to such places fish resort for warmth and security. The same may be said of whirlpools, which are like pits in rivers, and seldom unfurnished of good fish. Likewise at weirs, weir-pools, mill-streams, piles, posts, and pillars of bridges, flood-gates, cataracts, and falls of waters. The conflux of rivers, the eddies betwixt two streams, the returns of a stream, and the sides of a stream, are good places generally to angle in.

If you angle at any place you have twice or thrice baited, and find no sport, if no one has been there before you, or no grand impediment in the season or water appear, you may be assured that either pike or perch, if they breed in that river, have taken up their quarters there, and scared all the other fish from thence, for fear of becoming their prey. Your only remedy is presently to angle for them, with suitable tackle and baits; and when they are caught the others will repossess themselves of their former station.

Keep the sun, or the moon if you angle at night, before you, provided your eyes can endure it. At least, be sure to have those planets on your side; for if they are on your back, both yourself and rod will, by the shadow, give offence, and every creature sees farther and clearer when it looks towards the light than the contrary.

Let all baits and flies whatsoever fall gently first into the water, before any other part of the line, with as little of the line as possible, and without any disturbance, plunging, or circling of the water, which mightily scares and frightens fish.

Never raise a large fish out of the water by taking the hair to which your hook is fastened, or indeed any part of the line into your hand; but either put a landing net under him, or, for want of that, your hat.

You may, indeed, in fly-fishing, lay hold of your line to draw a fish to you; but this must be done with caution.

Your silk, for whipping hooks and other fine work, must be very small; wax it, and indeed any other kind of binding, with shoemakers' wax, which, of all wax, is the toughest and holds best.

Incise the knots and joints of your lines in a small pill of wax, pressed very close, and the superfluities pinched off. This will soon harden, and prevent the knots from drawing. It is better to whip your knots with fine silk.

Whenever you begin fishing, wet the ends of the joints of your rod; which, as it makes them swell, will prevent their loosening. And if you happen with rain, or otherwise, to wet your rod, so that you cannot pull the joints asunder, turn the ferrel a few times round in the flame of a candle, and they will easily separate.

Before you fix the loop of bristle to your hook, in order to make a fly, to prevent its drawing, be sure to singe the ends of it in the flame of a candle; do the same by the hair, to which at any time you whip a hook.

Make flies in warm weather only; for in cold your waxed silk will not draw. Moderate weather is best.

Never fish in any water that is not common, without leave of the owner, which is seldom denied to any but those that do not deserve it.

If at any time you happen to be overheated with walking, or other exercise, avoid small liquors, especially water, as you would poison; and rather take a glass of brandy; the instantaneous effects whereof, in cooling the body and quenching drought, are amazing. [Doubtful.]

Remember that the wit and invention of mankind were bestowed for other purposes than to deceive silly fish; and that however delightful angling may be, it ceases to be innocent when used otherwise than as a mere recreation.

[*Art of Angling.*]

FECUNDITY OF FISH.

There are some fish which produce large eggs, after the manner of birds, with the yolk and white, that are hatched in their bodies before they are excluded; and this is proper to the cartilaginous kind. Others are oviparous, or bring forth a great quantity of spawn; which, being a kind of little eggs, are hatched in the summer time by the warmth of the water. The increase of these is almost incredible; for Lowenboek has computed, that there are no less than nine millions three hundred and forty-four thousand eggs in a single cod. Hence it ceases to be a wonder that every species is preserved, notwithstanding they are continually preying upon, and devouring each other. The flat-fish,

in particular, conceal themselves in the mud, which they resemble in colour, till the spawning of other fish is over, and then they seize upon the eggs, and feed upon them. If it was not for this practice, and the devouring of the fry, the ocean itself would not be large enough to contain the prodigious number of fish that would otherwise come to maturity.

An angler in the north of England, who has taken great pains to ascertain the mode by which Salmon propagates, gives the following account of it. He says they pair as birds do; and as soon after they are mated as the male fish can find a proper place, (which is chiefly in streams at the head of the deepest pools in the rivers they frequent for this purpose,) he forms the hole or *nidus* in which the spawn is to be deposited. Having made the necessary preparations, he brings the female to the spot, and the business of procreation is thus conducted: They take their station side by side, at the lower end of the hole, and pressing their bellies hard against the bottom of the river, the female squeezes out her spawn, and the male the impregnating fluid above described. And in this manner they wriggle on to the top of the bed, with evident emotions and signs of pleasure. All the roes that are touched by the milt, which is of a vicious quality, sink among the little stones and gravel; and those which are not touched with it, are carried down the stream, and devoured by the trouts that are usually watching for them. The female then leaves her mate and chases away the small fish; while the male is working at the head of the hollow, covering up the spawn which remains in it with the gravel and sand; this he does by throwing it up with his head; and as he fills up the former, he makes a new bed, in which the same operation is repeated; and thus they proceed till the whole of her spawn has been discharged by the female. In rainy or hazy weather, they will be three or four nights in finishing this business; but if it be frosty, they are more expeditious; and hastening to the deeps, take the first opportunity of getting to sea. In the same manner salmon-trouts, trouts, and all other fish that spawn in the streams, are supposed to proceed.

[*Art of Angling.*]

INDIAN MODE OF FISHING.

The bay of Manta, in South America, has probably its name from the great quantity of mantas in those parts; the Indians being chiefly employed in taking those fish, which they salt and carry to the inland provinces. The Europeans cannot help admiring their dexterity in this kind of fishery, which they carry on in the following manner:—they throw into the water a log of wood, such as they use in making

a balza, being about five or six yards in length and near a foot in diameter. This log will be sufficient to support the weight intended, which consists of a net lying across one end of it, and the Indian standing in an erect position on the other. On this tottering vessel, assisted by only a single oar, he puts off to sea, about the distance of half a league, where he shoots his net. Another Indian follows him on a similar log, takes hold of the rope fastened to one end of the net, by which means the whole is expanded, and both the Indians move towards the land, where their partners wait to draw their net on shore. In this occupation the dexterity and agility of the Indians, in maintaining an equilibrium on round logs of wood, is truly amazing: for the continual agitation of the sea renders it absolutely necessary for them to be continually changing their position, and making different motions with their bodies; and what still heightens the difficulty is, that the Indian is at the same time obliged to mind both his oar and his net, in drawing it towards the land. They do, indeed, sometimes, though very seldom, slip off their logs; but, being excellent swimmers, they recover their bark, and in an instant place themselves in their former situation.

JUSTICE EXTENDS TO THE BRUTE CREATION.

"It was the uniform practice of Charles Duke of Calabria, to sit in counsel at Naples, with his ministers and others, on certain days, to hear all complaints.—That no persons, however mean in their appearance, should be refused admittance, from a bell, hung in the council chamber, a wire was run across the court, and to the extreme entrance, which being pulled, always gave the duke an opportunity of knowing that some person had entered, or applied for admission. It so happened that a baron of the name of Capaceja, being tired of an old horse, worn out in his service, ordered the animal to be turned out of the stable, and which, straying near the court, and accidentally rubbing himself against the wall, moved the bell-wire. As the ringing of the bell was not unobserved by the duke, and as no person entered according to his expectation, he became particular in his inquiries, and when some of his attendants, with a smile upon their countenances, informed him that it was only an old horse, he insisted upon knowing its owner. Being informed that it had belonged to Baron Capaceja, and had been turned at large, the baron was sent for: "You laugh," said the duke to some of his council, "but you should know that justice extends to the brute creation." The baron, however, acknowledged the horse had made several campaigns with him, but being now unserviceable, he had done what he was accused of.

"Very well," said the duke; "but since you have been in years and past service, has the pension that my father allowed you been withheld?"—"No, sire, it has been honourably and punctually paid." "Well, then," said the duke, "if you wish to retain your pension, and the character of a brave and generous man, go and provide for your horse, in the same manner as the state has provided for you."

"Very different from the conduct of Baron Capaceja was that of the gallant Hanoverian general, Von Hodenburgh, who died upon his own estate, about the year 1772. He had a horse upon which he rode in the war of succession, from 1742 to 1748; even in 1770 this old horse was alive and useful, but after his 34th year his strength failed completely. The general, notwithstanding, had him provided for with greater care than ever; and that no neglect should take place, visited the stable almost every day of his life. It is needless to add, that when death finally separated the animal and his old master, it was not without real regret on the part of the general, with whom he had seen no small degree of service." It is a melancholy and revolting truth, that it is not generally acknowledged, or even perceived, that *justice extends to the brute creation.*

In Norfolk, England, an almost countless scope of abilities, collected in one human being, is thus modestly exhibited in verse, in Barrack street, in the city of Norwich:

House painting—rags and pickings bought—
Hogs killed—and hornpipe dancing taught—
Small beer—and Godfrey's cordial—yeast
Sold here—and teeth with ease displaced.
The itch—and something more in fashion—
Both cured without examination.
Corns cut—kibes cured—shoes made with list—
And leather breeches clean'd and dress'd—
Bricklaying jobs—and bleeding done—
By MARSHALL PURLAND, No. 1.

The Turks greatly admire cats; to them, their alluring figure appears preferable to the docility, instinct, and fidelity of the dog. Mahomet was very partial to cats. It is related, that being called up on some urgent business, he preferred cutting off the sleeve of his robe to waking the cat that lay upon it asleep.

RACING CALENDAR.

BUFFALO (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, the 19th Oct. 1830.

First day, proprietor's purse, \$100; free for any horse, mare or gelding; weight for age; two mile heats; entries:

Capt. Jas. J. Harrison's ch. m. Betsey Read, by Muckle John; dam by Galatin; five years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Wm. West's ch. g. Wewhock, by Shawnee; dam by Galatin; six years old, 115 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. N. Alexander's ch. c. Veto, by Contention; dam by Sir Archy; three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	3	bol.
Mr. Ed. Davis's b. c. Sir Crockett, by Archy, Jr.; three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. John C. Goode's ch. c. by Contention; dam by Eagle; three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	5	dis.

Owing to the uncommon badness of the course, from the excessive and incessant fall of water for some days, time not reported.

Second day, jockey club purse, \$300; three mile heats; entries:

Mr. John P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles; four years old,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Josiah Turner's ch. m. Polly Kennedy, by Napoleon; dam by Collector; four years old,	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Edward Davis's ch. h. M'Duff, by Washington; dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Edward Tillotson's gr. m. Caroline, by Pacolet; four years old,	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. James Williamson's ch. h. Lunenburg, by Virginian; four years old,	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time not reported.

Third day, handicap, \$100, and the entrance; entries:

Mr. James Williamson's b. m. by Sir Archy, out of a Citizen; four years old, (distancing the field.)	-	-	-	2	1
Mr. James J. Harrison's ch. m. Catherine Warren, by Virginian; four years old,	-	-	-	1	bol.
Mr. N. Alexander's ch. c. Veto, by Contention,	-	-	-	3	dis.
Mr. M. Legon's gr. g. Scared Dog, by Archy, Jr.	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. Alex. Allen's gr. h. by Quicksilver; four years old,	-	-	-	-	dis.

Owing to the excessive rain, on Tuesday night, the race course was very muddy, and three of the horses fell the second heat, without injury to riders or horses.

Yours, very respectfully.

JAMES WILLIAMSON, *Proprietor*.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) RACES.

Charleston, March 1, 1831.

The annual Charleston races commenced on Wednesday, the 23d of February, over the Washington course. The weather was favourable throughout the week, and the track in excellent order. Every race was well contested, and attended with unusual interest and animation. The result of each day's race, with the time and particulars of the different heats, was as follows,—being an extract from the minutes of the South Carolina jockey club.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 4 m. 2 s.

This race was without much interest; Wehawk winning both heats very easily.

Second day's race, Thursday, Feb. 24, 1831; three mile heats.

Col. Singleton's ch. f. Clara Fisher, three years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion, 87 lbs. (walked over the 3d heat,) - 2 2

Mr. Watson's b. c. Pilot, three years old; by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin; 90 lbs. (fell lame, and did not start the 3d heat,) - 3 1

Mr. Hammond's b. g. Lafayette, five years old; by Gallatin; dam by —; 109 lbs. - 1 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 48 s.

First heat.—Lafayette got the track, and led off, in good style, followed by Clara Fisher; Pilot third. In this order they ran the heat; Clara keeping a steady drag upon Lafayette, without seeming to make an attempt to pass him. Pilot, this heat, just dropped within the distance post.—Time good.

Second heat.—Lafayette again led; Clara Fisher making a dash at him, during the first mile and a half; Pilot then came up, and locked them; the three going at score, for about half a mile. Lafayette then flagged, when Pilot and Clara Fisher made a push for the heat, which was exceedingly doubtful, being a splendid race. Pilot, however, won it by about a length;—Lafayette distanced. In passing the stand, it was very perceptible that Pilot had received an injury. On returning, that his rider might be weighed, he was so lame, in one of the fore feet, that he was immediately drawn. This accident, together with the distance of Lafayette, concluded the race. Clara Fisher walked over the course, according to usage, and was declared the winner of the purse.

☞ *Notwithstanding Clara Fisher did not win a heat in this race, when she had an opponent, her friends in South Carolina are willing, and hereby propose to back her against any horse, FOUR MILE HEATS, for \$5000. half forfeit. The race to be run over the Washington course, near Charleston, S. C. on the Tuesday preceding the regular races, in February, 1832, subject to the rules of said course. The acceptance of this challenge, with the name of the horse, to be forwarded to John B. Irving, in Charleston, secretary of the South Carolina jockey club, on or before the 1st day of June next.*

Sweepstakes, two mile heats.

Mr. Watson's ch. f. Jemima Wilkinson, three years old; by Sir Archy; dam by Jack Andrews; a feather, - 1 1

Mr. Richardson's b. m. Coquette, five years old; by Sir Richard; dam by Virginus; a feather, - 2 2

Mr. Hammond's ch. g. Wabash, five years old; by Sir William; dam by —; a feather; - dis.

Mr. Harrell's b. g. Bedford, six years old; by Sir Archy; dam by —; a feather, - dis

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 58 s.

A pretty race between the two first.

Third day, Friday, Feb. 25th, 1831; two mile heats.

Col. Richardson's ch. c. Bertrand, Jr. three years old; by Bertrand; dam by Virginus; 90 lbs. - 2 3 1 1

Mr. Watson's ch. c. Andrew, three years old; by Sir Charles; dam by Herod; 90 lbs. - 3 1 2 2

Mr. Brown's ch. g. Pelham, four years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Bedford; 99 lbs. - 1 2 dr.

Mr. Lewis's ch. f. Minna Brenda, three years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion; 87 lbs. - 4 4 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 49 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 50 s.—4th heat, 3 m. 57 s.

First heat.—Pelham the favourite, for the heat, who fully realized the expectation of his backers. He took the lead, and maintained it without much apparent effort. Bertrand, Jr. made, during the 2d mile, an attempt to come up to him, but he had lost too much ground in the first mile to be successful. Minna Brenda also ran at him, in the first round, but was evidently too much out of condition for the race. Andrew kept a distance behind throughout the heat.

Second heat.—Andrew was now the favourite, from the high reputation he bore as a horse of bottom. Pelham, it was known, possessed great fleetness, but his ability to repeat was much questioned by the knowing ones. Andrew soon showed a disposition to take the heat, if he could, and led off, followed by Bertrand, Jr. and Pelham; Minna Brenda maintaining a good place, for some time. Bertrand, Jr. and Minna Brenda, however, dropt in the rear, in the 2d mile, and the heat was run through, at a smashing rate, by Andrew and Pelham, the former winning it.

Third heat.—In the opinion of the knowing ones, the race seemed now decided. Andrew was freely backed against the field. Pelham was drawn; Minna Brenda, it was evident, had no chance; and Bertrand, Jr. although coming from a good stock, was quite untried; (this being his first race.) At the signal to start, Andrew led as before, but Bertrand, Jr. lost no time in coming up to him. A severe push, on the part of Bertrand, Jr. soon put Andrew on his mettle, and both did their best. After a beautiful struggle, Bertrand, Jr. came out about a length ahead.

Fourth heat.—Much difference of opinion prevailed, as to the result of the race. Bertrand, Jr. was a little too fat, and being only a three year old, could he stand another press? It was thought doubtful. He was, nevertheless, the favourite. Both went off again, in good style, and after passing each other several times, Bertrand, Jr. made his push, and won the heat in the short time of 3 m. 57 s. thus realizing all that had been anticipated from his blood. The stock from which he springs is one of much celebrity, and has figured with great eclat, at various periods, upon our course. What lover of the turf is there that remembers not Bertrand and Transport? For the performances of these celebrated coursers, we refer our readers to the records of our races of 1817 and 1826.

Sweepstakes, one mile heats; for untrained saddle horses, carrying feathers.

Mr. Richardson's br. g. Skyscraper,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Pepper's b. g. Nat,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. R. H. Brown's g. g. Robert,	-	-	-	-	4	3
Mr. Harrell's b. g. Quaker,	-	-	-	-	3	4
Mr. Williams's b. g. Duroc,	-	-	-	-	5	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.

Fourth day, Feb. 26th, 1831; handicap purse; three mile heats.

Mr. Hammond's ch. f. Polly Kennedy, four years old; by Napoleon; dam by Sea Gull; handicapped to carry 80 lbs. 4 3 1 1

Mr. Taylor's ch. f. Betsey Robbins, four years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion; handicapped to carry 80 lbs. 3 1 3 2

Mr. Richardson's b. m. Coquette, five years old; by Sir Richard; dam by Virginus; handicapped to carry 90 lbs. 1 2 2 dis.

Mr. Watson's ch. g. Wehawk, five years old; by Shawnee; dam by Gallatin; handicapped to carry 100 lbs. - 2 4 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m.—2d heat, 6 m. 10 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 15 s. 4th heat, 5 m. 58 s.

First heat.—This was another very interesting race, four heats taking place before it was decided. This heat was won by Coquette; Wehawk pushing her until the third round, when the saddle of Wehawk slipt upon his withers, and his rider was compelled to hold him up. Betsey Robbins and Polly Kennedy making no effort in the heat.

Second heat.—Coquette again led; Wehawk pushing for the heat, but after running a mile and a half, he weakened, and had no chance. Betsey Robbins now ran up, and put in a claim to the heat, which she succeeded in maintaining. Polly Kennedy third, and Wehawk fourth, but both just within the distance.

Third heat.—Wehawk drawn. Bets were now all in favour of Betsey Robbins. There were a few, however, that thought favourably of Polly Kennedy, as she cooled off well, and looked fresh. She won the heat easily; Coquette only making a feeble run at her, Betsey Robbins dropping quietly within the distance post.

Fourth heat.—The knowing ones were at fault. The question was, "which of the two to choose," Betsey Robbins or Polly Kennedy. It was, therefore, a toss for choice. They were both good nags, and it was hard to decide between them. They went off at a rapid rate, and did their best from the jump. It was, indeed, a beautiful and interesting race. A small blanket could have covered them the whole three miles. In the last mile the whip and spur were freely used; Polly Kennedy winning the heat by a length and a half. Coquette had no place in the heat.

Betsey Robbins ran the above heat under some disadvantage; she exhibited, before starting, a slight lameness in one of her hind legs.

Sweepstakes, two mile heats.

Mr. Brown's ch. g. Pelham, four years old; by Kosciusko; dam by Bedford; a feather, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Hammond's b. g. Lafayette, five years old; by Gallatin; dam by ———; a feather, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 6 s.—Won easily.

Thus terminated the Charleston races of 1831, after an unprecedented continuance of fine weather and excellent sport. Every purse was contested by *four* heats, and the course was better attended and gayer than it has been for many years back. Indeed, the great accession of members to the club gives earnest of better times to come, and a fair promise, that the club will shortly be put in possession of such means as will enable it to hold out additional inducements to owners of fine horses, in the adjoining states, to pay Charleston an annual visit, in greater numbers than of late years. The first day's purse, this year, four mile heats, was \$950, and it is calculated that the first day's purse, next meeting, 1832, will exceed *one thousand dollars*.

It is here proper to remark, that the *gold cup and cover*, given by the citizens, in 1827, to be contended for upon the principle of the "*whip*," in England, was this year declared, by the club, the property of COL. SINGLETON; he having held undisputed possession of it *five successive years*.

We would further state, for general information, that, by a vote of the club, it has been resolved to enclose the race ground by a fence of 7 feet, and to exact, as is customary elsewhere, from foot passengers, a small sum for admission. A committee has been appointed for this purpose, who are instructed to complete the work by the next races. A recording secretary has also been appointed by the club, whose special business it will be, to preserve, in future, a full and impartial account of the transactions of the club, with every particular of interest relative to the sports of the week;—the names of the different horses entered;—their age, colour, sire, dam;—also the result and time of every race. The advantages to arise to breeders and trainers, from such a register, if adopted every where, are too manifest to require comment. All we can say is, that we trust other clubs will "*go and do likewise*."

The Washington course, by measurement, three feet and a half from the ditch, is exactly *one mile*.

The purses to be run for over the Washington course, S. C. are calculated to insure much competition from the circumstance of their magnitude and permanency. It is a fact, not generally known, that the South Carolina jockey club is incorporated; and, by the rules of the association, no member can resign without giving one year's notice, thus guaranteeing, a year in advance, the amount of the purses. Would it not be well for all respectable jockey clubs to be incorporated? We think it would add much to their permanency and utility.

Officers for 1831:

Col. JAMES E. M'PHERSON, *President.*

Col. T. PINCKNEY, *Vice President.*

CHAS. WINTHROP, *Treasurer.*

J. B. IRVING, *Secretary.*

P. J. PORCHER,	} <i>Stewards.</i>
W. H. WIGG,	
T. P. LOWNDES,	
A. MILLER,	
J. C. COCHRAN,	
R. L. NORTH,	

JEFFERSON (*Ala.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, March 2d, 1831, over the Jefferson course.

First day, three mile heats; purse \$400; entries:

Mr. Blevin's horse Molo, by Timoleon; three years old; 80 lbs. 1 1

Mr. Bibb's horse Napoleon, by Oscar; five years old; 100 lbs. 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 9 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 7 s.

Second day, two mile heats; purse \$300; entries:

Mr. Bibb's b. h. Marshal Ney, by Oscar; three years old; 80 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 1

Mr. Sprowls's mare Dorothy, three years old; by Col. Darington's Marshal Ney, - - - - - 2 1 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 4 m.

Third day, mile heats; purse \$200; entries:

Mr. Blevin's horse Jackson, by Timoleon, and Mr. Sprowls's mare Dorothy. Jackson beating the first heat, with ease, the mare was drawn.

Fourth day, sweepstake, \$200 entrance:

Won by Col. Bates's Creole, three years old, by Col. Darington's Marshal Ney, out of a Sir Archy mare, distancing Mr. Sprowls's three year old, Patrick Henry, also by Col. D's Marshal Ney, the 1st heat; and distancing Mr. Chapman's Little Jim the 2d heat.

COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR:

Mecklenburg, Va. Feb. 24, 1831.

I see, at the close of your list of the winning colts, of the get of the various stallions, you requested to be corrected.

Mr. T. Branch had a beautiful b. c. by ARAB, that won a stakes, a single mile, at New Market. The past was the first star of his get appearing on the turf.

It is also due to Quiz himself;—to Susan Hicks, his sister;—to the old mare, his dam, so lately purchased by Mr. Davenport, of Kentucky;—and most certainly it is due to ARAB, according to your avowed object, to state, that Quiz won four races; *i. e.* at New Holland, mile heats, against all ages, 100 lbs. upon him;—a match, a single mile, at Lancaster;—at Long Island he won the maiden plate and \$150 in money;—also a match, two miles out, for \$600 aside.

TURF REGISTER.

Horses belonging to Nimrod Porter, of Columbia, Tenn.

MARIA HILL, br. m. bred by Edward B. Hill, of Tennessee; got by Oscar; he by Wilkes's Wonder; he by imp. Diomed. Maria Hill's dam by imp. Citizen, out of a Fearnought mare, by Regulus, one of the best sons of imp. Fearnought.—(She is now in foal by Sir William. She is six years old this spring.)

JEFF, a br. c. by Stockholder; dam Maria Hill. Foaled 1st June, 1829.

MATILDA POLK, gr. f. bred by Gen. Will. Polk, of Raleigh, North Carolina; got by Marion. Matilda's dam Parallel; she by Virginian. Parallel's dam by imp. Medley. Foaled 1828. (See Turf Register, vol. 2, page 309.)

CARROLL, ch. c. hind feet white, and blaze face; got by Sir William; dam Jennet; she by Mussle Diomed; he by imp. Diomed; grandam by Wilkes's Wonder. Foaled 14th May, 1830.

THE ARIADNES.

Oakland, Feb. 16, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

Relative to the inquiries of Gen. F. it is necessary to state, that there were two Ariadnes; one bred by Col. Holcombe, of Amelia, which was the dam of John Stanly and Washington. This Ariadne was by the imp. h. Citizen. The other belonged to the late Col. Hoomes, and was by the imp. h. Bedford. *Black Warrior* was by the imp. h. Merryfield, who was imported to Virginia by Mr. Dunlop, who stood him near Petersburg, where he begot *Black Warrior*. He was afterwards sold to the west, and died there.

Yours, very respectfully.

W. R. JOHNSON

ARCHDUKE stood at Chesterfield county, Virginia, in 1807; he was got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam the famous mare Horatia, (sister to Achilles) by Eclipse; her dam Countess, by Blank, was the dam of Delphini, Gobscar Vizard.

THOMAS BRANCH.

February 20, 1807.

BEHEMOTH, br. (late HAMLET) 5 feet 3 inches high; was got by the Arabian horse Bagdad; dam Rosy Clack, who was also the dam of Oscar, Washington, &c. Rosy Clack was by imp. Saltram, and he by Eclipse. Behemoth's grandam by Camilla; (Camilla by Old Wildair;) g. g. dam Jet, by Old Flimnap; g. g. dam the famous brood mare Diana, by Claudius, the property of W. E. Brodnax, Esq. of Virginia.

BRIMMER, b. h. was got by Herod; his dam by Robin Redbreast; his grandam by Shark; g. g. dam by Clive; g. g. g. dam by Lath; g. g. g. g. dam by Baylor's Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Janus; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Whittington; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Janus.

JOHN GOODE.

BYRON, b. 5 feet 3 inches high; was got by Virginian; his dam was Coquette, (she by Sir Archy) who was also the dam of Virginia Lafayette and Virginia Taylor. Coquette's dam was the celebrated Old Bet Bounce; the dam of Arab, Barsheba, Tariff, Brilliant, &c. Bet Bounce was by the imp. Sir Harry; grandam by Old Medley; g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. dam the famous imp. mare Jenny Cameron.

WM. R. JOHNSON.

CADMUS, b. h. 16 hands high; (the property of Nimrod Hutchcroft, Esq. of Scott county, Kentucky;) was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Shylock; grandam by imp. Bedford; g. g. dam by Pot8o's; g. g. g. dam by Old Celler; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Clockfast, out of a Young Fearnought mare.

COMMUTATION, b. h. 16 hands high; stood in Lunenburg county, Virginia, in 1796; he was got by Col. Syms's noted horse Wildair; his dam by Col. Tayloe's Yorick; his grandam by Little David; (a horse bred by Col. Tayloe, from his English horse Childers and Jenny Cameron;) his g. g. dam by Morton's Traveller; and his g. g. g. dam was the famous English running mare known by the name of Oxnard's Muslin Face, imported by

Mr. Morton, for whose performances in England, consult the Stud Books.

JOHN BELFIELD.

January 21, 1788.

CONTENTION was by Sir Archy; his dam by the imported horse Dare Devil; his grandam by Old Wildair; g. g. dam by Batte and Maclin's Fearnought; his g. g. g. dam by Godolphin, (a son of Old Fearnought, out of a thorough bred mare;) g. g. g. dam by the imp. h. Hob or Nob; g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Valiant, out of a Tryall mare.

THOS. P. HARE.

THOS. D. WATSON.

CORMORANT, imported by the late Col. John Tayloe, was bred by the Earl of Egremont; and got by Woodpecker; his dam Nettletop, by Squirrel; his grandam by Bajazet; g. g. dam by Regulus; g. g. g. dam by Lonsdale's Arabian; his g. g. g. g. dam by Darley's Arabian; his g. g. g. g. dam by the Byerly Turk; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Taffolet Barb; his g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Place's White Turk, out of a natural Barb mare.

CUB, b. stood at Nottingham, near Fredericksburg, Virginia, in 1783; 15 hands 3 inches high; was got by Yorick; Yorick by Morton's Traveller, out of Betty Blazelle; his dam by Silver Legs; Silver Legs by Morton's Traveller, out of Jenny Cameron; his grandam was bred by Mr. Hodgson, of Yorkshire, and was got by Cub, a son of Old Fox, and the Warlock Galloway mare; her dam by Torresmond, son of the Bolton Sterling, and Young Cade's dam; her grandam by Second, brother to Snip; her g. g. dam by Mogul, brother to Babram; her g. g. g. dam by Sweepstakes, sire of the dam of Whistle Jacket; her g. g. g. g. dam by Bay Bolton, and a sister to Sloven; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Curwen Bay Barb; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Curwen's Old Spot; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by the white-legged Lowther Barb. This is a true and just pedigree.

ALEXANDER SPOTSWOOD.

DRUID, ch. (imported into Virginia in 1800,) was bred by Earl

Grosvenor, and was got by Pot8os, (son of Eclipse;) his dam (the famous Maid of the Oaks,) by King Herod; his grandam Rarety, by Matchem; his g. g. dam Snap Dragon, by Snap; Regulus; Bartlett's Childers; Honeywood's Arabian; dam of the True Blues.

ENGINEER, ch. 16 hands high; raised by Mr. Broadnax, of Brunswick county, Virginia; now owned by James J. Harrison and George B. Poindexter; was got by the imp. h. Eagle; his dam by the imp. Archduke, out of the imp. Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy.

EXPEDITION was bred by the Earl of Egremont, and was got by Pegasus; his dam Active, by Woodpecker; grandam Laura, by Whistle Jacket; g. g. dam Pretty Polly, by Starling; g. g. g. dam sister to Lord Leigh's Charming Molly; and Diana, by Second; Stanyan's Arabian; King William's Barb without a tongue; Makeless; Royal mare. Pegasus was got by Eclipse; his dam by Bosphorus; grandam (own sister to Grecian Princess) by William's Forrester; Coalition colt, Bustard, Second, &c. &c. Woodpecker was got by King Herod; his dam, Miss Ramsden, by Old Cade; Lonsdale's Bay Arabian; Bay Bolton; Darley's Arabian; Place's White Turk; Byerly Turk; Taffolet Barb; natural Barb mare.

FLORETTA was raised by Dr. Ede- lin; got by the imp. Spread Eagle; her dam by Hall's Union; Othello, out of Selima, (imp.) by the Godolphin Arabian.

FREDERICK THE GREAT, br. h. 16 hands high; (the property of Dr. E. L. Boteler, of Frederick county, Maryland,) was got by Young Sir Harry, who was out of the full sister to Defiance, and by the imp. Sir Harry. The dam of Frederick was got by Hamiltonian, who was by Old Diomed, out of a Shark mare; grandam by imp. Cormorant, &c.

GOUTY, b. h. imported 1806; stood in Amherst county, Virginia, in 1807, at \$25; he was got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam the famous Yellow mare, by Tandem; grandam Perdita, by Herod; g. g. dam Fair Forrester, by Sloe; g. g. g. dam by Forrester; g. g.

g. g. dam by Partner; Croft's Bay Barb; Makeless; Brimmer, son of Dodsworth; Burton Barb mare.

ROBERT RIVES.

February 10, 1807.

HEROD, gr. h. (imp.) 15 hands high; stood in Cumberland county, on Appomatox river, in 1796; he was got by Young Herod, son of the famous Old Herod, out of one of Lord Clermont's stud, a daughter of Conductor; his sire, so well known and distinguished on the turf, was out of a Matchem mare, daughter of Florizel. In point of blood he cannot be excelled, being from the first running stock in England. WM. HYLTON.

March 7, 1796.

HICKORY was got by the imp. h. Whip; his dam Dido, by imp. Dare Devil; his grandam by Virginia bred Wildair; his g. g. dam by imp. Clockfast; g. g. dam was the dam of the celebrated horse Bucephalus, and the mare Lady Teazle.

INDUSTRY, br. h. was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Ball's Florizel; Celia, by Wildair; Lady Bolingbroke, by the imp. Pantaloon; Cadiz, by King Herod, one of the best sons of Old Fearnought, out of Kitty Fisher, imported, by Col. Braxton, into Virginia.

JERRY, dapple grey, 15 hands 3 inches high; was got by Pacolet; dam by Top-Gallant; he by Gallatin, and he by imp. Bedford. Top-Gallant's dam by Wildair; he by Fearnought; he by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

JOLLY AIR was bred by the late Francis Eppes, of Chesterfield county, Virginia, and afterwards owned and run by Capt. James J. Harrison. He was got by Old Wildair; his dam by the imp. h. Flimnap; Brimmer, imp. Valiant, imp. Jolly Roger, imp. Childers, imp. Janus, imp. Jolly Roger; having two crosses of Jolly Roger, and running directly into the stock of Pacolet. He was a ch. sor. 15 hands 1½ inches high, very lengthy, with fine bone and great activity. He ran successfully;—broke down, in running four mile heats, at Bellfield, and was afterwards sold for \$3000, and carried to South Carolina. Capt.

Harrison thinks he was one of the finest race horses ever in America.

W. B. MEARES.

LAFAYETTE, b. h. 16 hands high; was got by Old Conqueror; dam Julia; grandam by Florizel; g. g. dam by Old Bell-air; g. g. g. dam by Pegasus; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Selim. Old Conqueror was by the imp. h. Wonder; he by Phenomenon, King Herod, &c. Sir Arthur, the sire of Julia, was got by Sir Archy, out of Green's celebrated four mile mare, by Celer.

HOLLON DAVIS.

Williamson Co. Ten.

MODESTY. I hereby certify, that the bay mare called Modesty, and which I sold Mr. Francis Lowndes, was got by Mr. Hall's Union; her dam by Mr. Galloway's Selim; her grandam (an imported mare) by Spot; her g. g. dam by Cartouch; her g. g. g. dam by Sedbury; her g. g. g. g. dam by Old Traveller; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by Childers, out of a Barb mare.—The above is as near as I can recollect of the original pedigree, now in the possession of Mr. Ralph Boreman. BENJAMIN LOWNDES.

N. B. John Craigs brought the grandam of Modesty from Glasgow, about the year 1762, and was one of the (then) late Duke of Hamilton's stud.

Bladensburg, June 20, 1795.

PARTNER, b. h. 15 hands 1 inch high; was got by the Duke of Hamilton's Figure, who was got by Old Figure; he was got by Standard, sire of Sir James Lowther's Jason, a good racer; this sire's dam was called Young Mariamne, got by Old Crab; her dam, Old Mariamne, was got by Old Partner; his sire's g. g. dam was called Luggs, and got by the Bald Galloway. Partner's dam was Britannia, a full sister to True Briton, and out of Col. Gant's Milley, a full sister to Col. Hopper's Pacolet; her grandam was Queen Mab, got by Musgrave's gray Arabian; her g. g. dam by Gov. Harrison's Arabian; her g. g. g. dam by his chestnut Arabian; her g. g. g. g. dam by Leeds; her g. g. g. g. g. dam was a Barb, brought over by Mr. Marshall, and was dam of Mr. Croft's Greyhound.

SALLY WALKER.

Charles City, Va. March, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

In the August No. of your Magazine A. P. T. inquiring for the pedigrees of several horses, among them Sally Walker. Without one cent of interest in her, or the feelings of X. Y. Z. in the December No. towards him, do state, for his information particularly, that Sally Walker was got by the celebrated Timoleon; her granddam was Honey Comb, (bred by the late Dr. Anthony T. Dixon, of Charles City,) by imp. Jack Andrews; g. g. dam the celebrated Pill Box; she by

Pantaloon; and was the dam of Chanticleer, by Wildair; of Doctor, by Play or Pay, and other distinguished racers and brood mares. She was regularly descended from an imported mare, of the late Mr. Booth, of Gloucester. Sally Walker's dam was by Dragon, the pedigree of which I do not know, but presume he was thorough bred, as from a paper, now in my possession, thirteen mares, (entered in a produce stake, at Broad rock,) out of twenty-four, were in foal by Dragon. The first race I ever saw Honey Comb ran a fine 2d to Mr. Minge's Hickory; (late Badger's.)

CORRECTIONS, &c.

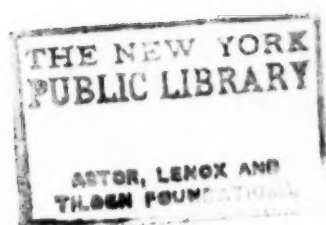
MR. EDITOR:

The pedigrees in No. 6, vol. 2, show the few following errors:—Page 309, Nancy Air; Warlock *Palloway*, read GALLOWAY.—Page 310, Sally Walker: Melpomene by Moreton's Traveller; Virginia by Mark Anthony, &c. (See vol. 2, No. 2, p. 101.) Melpomene by BURWELL's Traveller, out of Virginia, by Mark Anthony; or, if there were another Melpomene, then Virginia should have preceded her, as it is barely possible Moreton's Traveller should have been put to his g. granddaughter.—Page 312, *George's* Juniper again, notwithstanding the correction of "Philip," for GORGE's Juniper.—Same page, *Dycar's*, read DYER's Dimple. *Darley* read D'ARCY Yellow Turk. LEEDE's Arabian, sire of LEEDS, and Basto and Fox; read, and BAY PEG, dam of BASTO and Old Fox, and the sister to LEEDES, granddam of Childers.—Vol. 2, No. 4, page 207, JOLLY ROGER: *Wilkins's* mare, by PARTNER; read, WILKIE's mare, by Partner.—Vol. 2, No. 3, page 152, Sir Charles: (see vol. 2, No. 2, page 103;) Careless by Cormorant; his dam by Shark, out of BETSY PRINGLE, &c. Col. Hoome's books, from which the above pedigree was taken, would probably show whether the same Shark mare was again sent to Cormorant or to DARE DEVIL, and put the reputation of a splendid racer and successful stallion beyond cavil, or future inquiry, as to his blood.

PANTON.

COALITION, by Shylock, out of Maria, by Bay Yankee, out of Green's old mare, by Celer; her dam, I think, by Old Partner. Bay Yankee was a horse of great power and correct proportions. I know nothing of his dam; but President, his reputed sire, was a grey, and, as I understood, by CLOCKFAST, and not *Medley*.—Vol. 2, page 256, fourth cross in Citizen, for *Drake* read SNAKE.—Same page, MONSIEUR TONSON again; the long genealogies, reduced to a pedigree, closing with Fearnought, &c. &c. These &c's. contain most excellent blood, were a trail given to scent it out. It is about equal to an unknown thorough-bred, or imported mare, and means exactly nothing.—Same page, SLENDER, full brother to Highflyer, by Herod, out of Rachel, by Blank; means, brother in blood, by Herod, out of Ruth, (sister to Highflyer's dam.)—ALEXANDER, imported in 1797; (vol. 1, page 315,) will any of your readers take him out of impenetrable obscurity, and place him in a tangible, or visible position?—AMERICUS, by Old Fearnought, out of Nelson's imported Blossom; can any of your readers say aught against him, to exclude him from the dignified rank of his half brothers, or any thing in his favour, to entitle him to be associated with Apollo, Eclipse, Wildair, and the rest of the splendid train?

No. 7, page 325, 4th line from top, for *kick up* read *break*.





FLYING GULCHER.

Engraved for the Journal of the Jockey & Sporting Magazine.

